Brilliant

FOR

Sunday Schools

BY W. T. GIFFE.

CROSSCUP & WEST, PHILA.

SCB
2850

THE BRILLIANT:

A CLUSTER OF

SONG BRILLIANTS

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Including a Temperance Department.

Edited by W. T. GIFFE.

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PREFACE.

To all workers in the Master's vineyard; to every lover of Sacred Song; and especially to the dear children of the *Sabbath School*, this little book is respectfully inscribed, with a fervent prayer that the seed sown in its pages may ripen into a *rich harvest* for the *eternal kingdom.*

Indianapolis, Ind., April 17th, 1874. THE AUTHOR.

TO EXAMINING COMMITTEES.

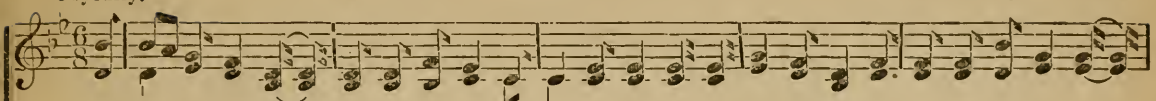
We would refer you to the following pages as fair specimens of the character and merit of this work: 3, 4, 40, 42, 48, 49, 52, 55, 59, 70, 62, 65, 66, 70, 74, 76, 80, 84, 87, 88, 90, 102, 106, 118, 120, 131, 141, 144, 150, 154, and 156.

THE BRILLIANT.

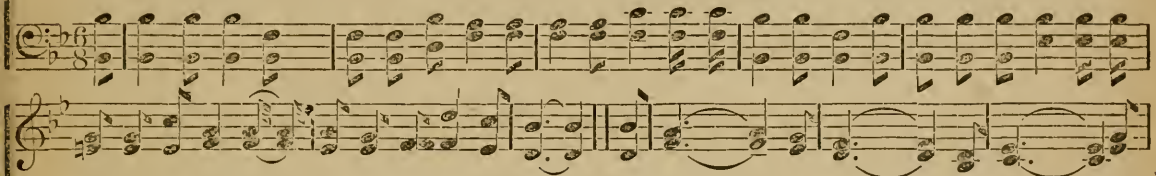
NEW PEARLS OF SONG.

Joyfully.

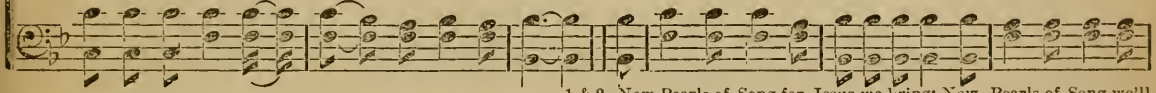
Words and music by W. T. Giffe.



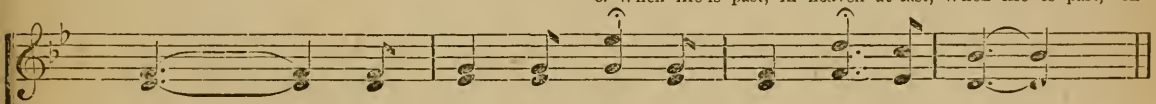
1. New Pearls of Song for Jesus we bring, New Pearls of Song for the children's King; Our voices in praise to
2. To Thee, O King, our tribute we bring, To Thee, O King, we will sweet - ly sing; Thy ways are all just,
3. As on we go in our march below, Thy love we'd know, it will strength bestow; O guide us, we pray,



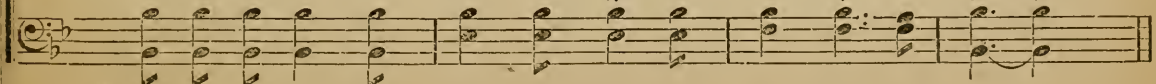
Him would we raise; Till the arches of heaven ring. 1 & 2. New Pearls of Song we'll glad - ly
in Thy promise we'll trust; Accept Thou our offering. 3. When life is past, In heav'n at
in the "beau - ti - ful way" That leads to endless joy.



1 & 2. New Pearls of Song for Jesus we bring; New Pearls of Song we'll
3. When life is past, in heaven at last; When life is past, in



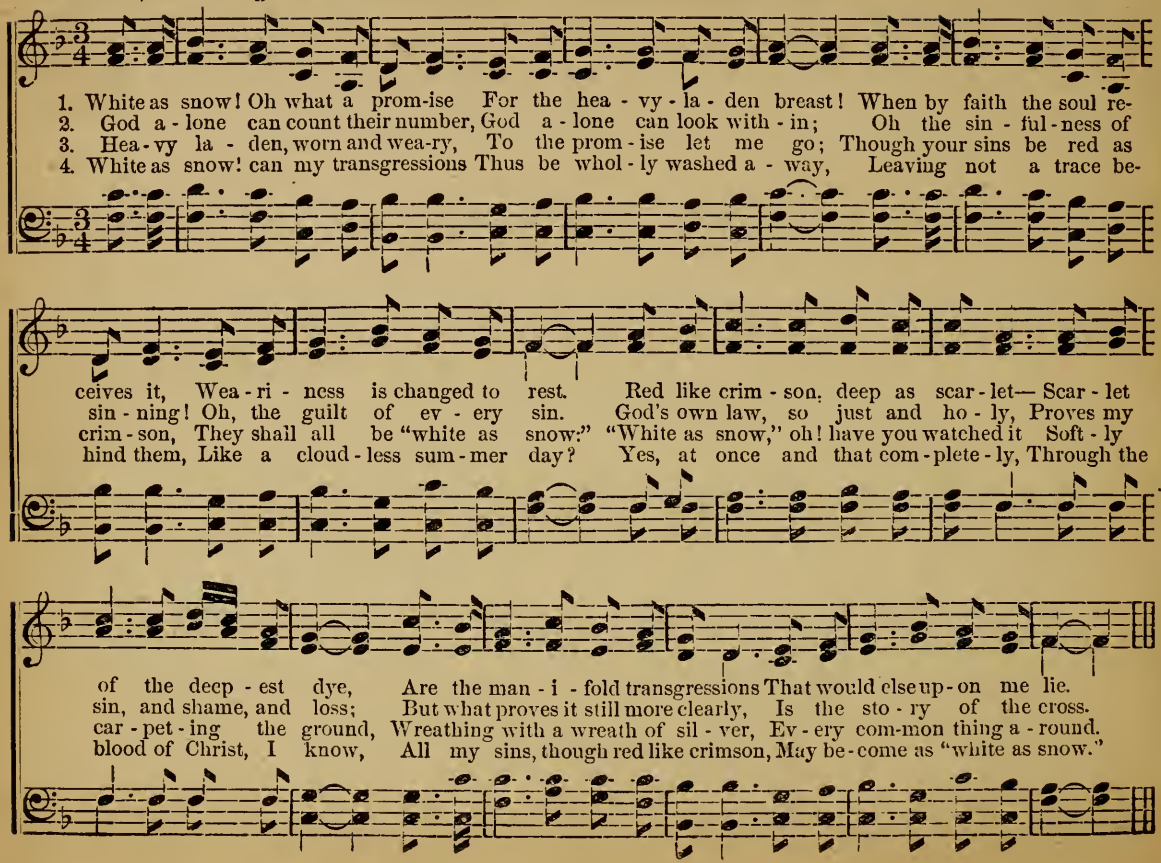
bring; New Pearls of Song for Je - sus our King.
last, Oh may we sing for Je - sus our King.



joy - ful - ly sing, New Pearls of Song for Je - sus our King.
heav - en at last, Oh may we sing for Je - sus our King.

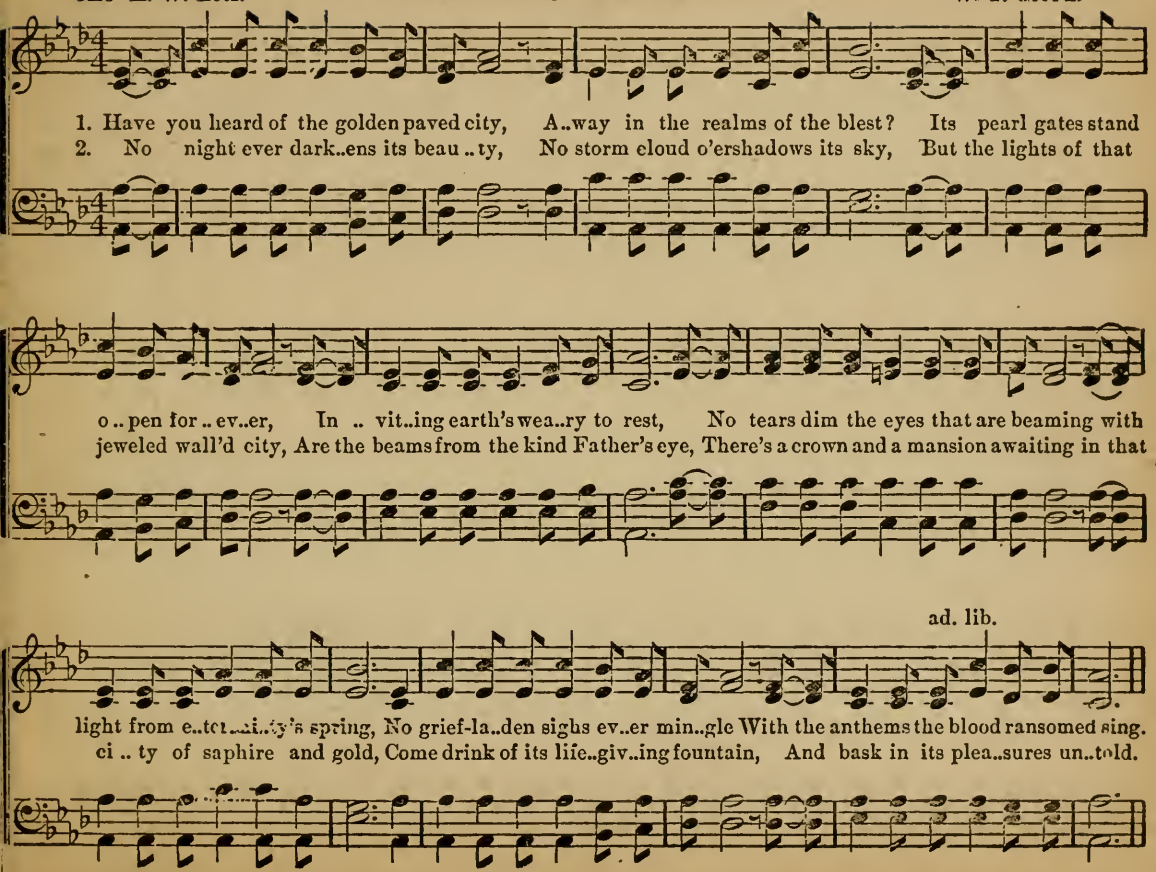
WHITE AS SNOW.

Moderato, with feeling. "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow;" Is. i. 18. W. T. Giffe.



THE ETERNAL CITY.

Mrs K. W. Lotz. "The Lamb is the light thereof."—Rev. xxi. 23. W. T. Giffe.



O, COME LET US SING UNTO THE LORD.*

W. T. Giffe.

1. O come let us sing un-to the Lord, O come let us sing un-to the Lord O come let us sing un-to the

Lord, Let us make a joy..ful noise to the Rock of our sal .. va..tion, Let us come before His presence with thanks-

molto voce.

giv..ing, And make a joy..ful noise unto Him with psalms, For the Lord is a great God, And a great King a..

* This anthem is made easy, and is designed to be sung as an opening piece by the whole school.

DUET, slower.

bove all Gods. O, come let us worship and bow down; Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker, For

a tempo. ad. lib.

we are the peo .. ple of His pas .. ture, And the sheep of His hand.

HOLY BIBLE. 7s.

D. C.

Ho .. ly Bi .. ble! book di..vine! Pre..cious treasure! thou art mine, Mine, to chide me when I rove;
1. Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am! Mine, to show a Sa - viour's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet; Mine to judge, condemn, ac-quit.
Mine, to com..fort in dis .. tress, If the Ho .. ly Spir .. it bless; Mine, to tell of joys to come,
2. Mine, to show by liv .. ing faith Man can tri..umph over death. And the reb .. el sin .. ner's doom.
Oh, thou pre - cious book di - vine! Pre-cious treasure thou art mine.

D. C.

DO SOMETHING FOR JESUS.

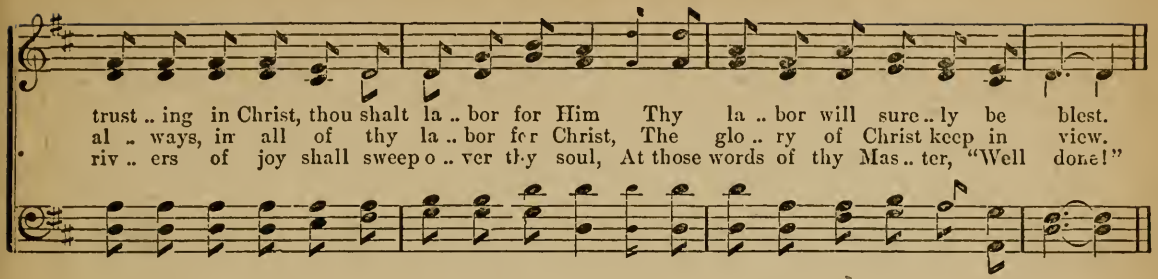
"Go ye also into the vineyard."—Matt. xx. 4.

Kate Van Wie. J. H. Tenney.

1. Do some..thing for Je..sus, He does much for thee; Go work in His vine..yard to .. day; The
2. Go vis .. it the sick, and the lame, and the blind, Re .. joice thou with those that re .. joice; There's
3. By and by when the la .. bor of love shall be o'er, And the day of thy life fades away, A

fields for the har .. vest al .. rea .. dy are white, And time is fast pass .. ing a .. .. way. To the
much thou can'st do for Christ now with thy hands, But more thou can'st do with thy voice. Don't
glo .. ri .. ous dawn shall burst bright in thy sight, The dawn of a mea .. sur .. less day. And

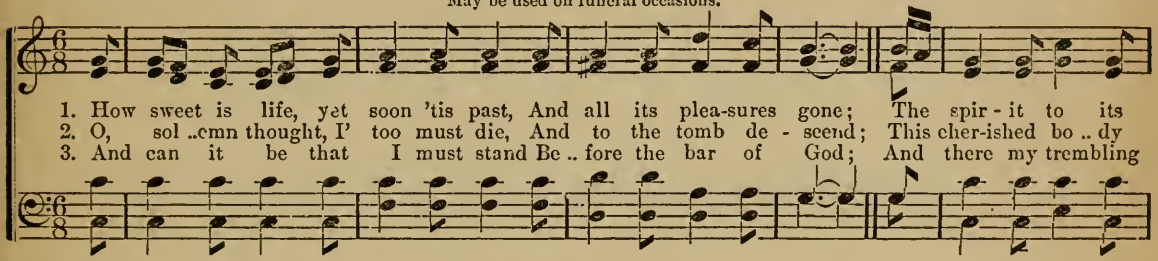
wea .. ry go whis .. per those words of the Lord, "Come to Me and I will give you rest;" If
wait for a chance to do good, to ap .. pear, But seek thou for some..thing to do; And
when thou hast en .. ter'd the realms of the blest, Thou shalt kneel at the great shin..ing throne, And

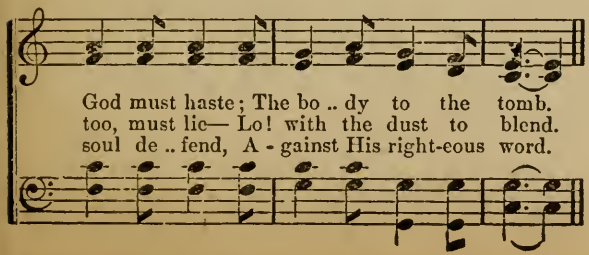


JONESBORO. 8's & 6's.

Rev. E. H. Caylor. W. T. Giffe.

May be used on funeral occasions.





O, precious Christ, to Thee I cling,
Upon Thy blood rely;
To Thee my soul at once I bring,
And at Thy feet I lie.

Saved by Thy grace, I shall be Thine,
And with Thee ever live;
And heaven's beauties shall be mine,
While praise to Thee I'll give.

WHEN THE CHIEF SHEPHERD SHALL APPEAR.

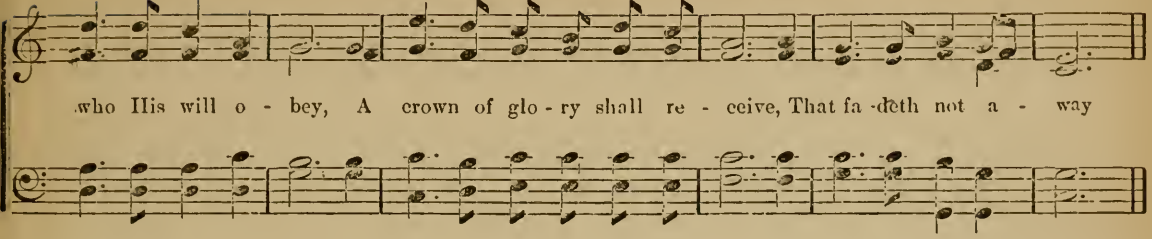
"Ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1st Peter v. 4.

E. R. Latta. W. T. Giffe.

1. When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, The Shepherd good and kind; Who gave His life up-on the cross, That
2. When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, The Shepherd of our souls; His voice our troubled hearts shall calm, His
3. When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, So ten-der and so true; We shall this bless-ed prize ob-tain, If

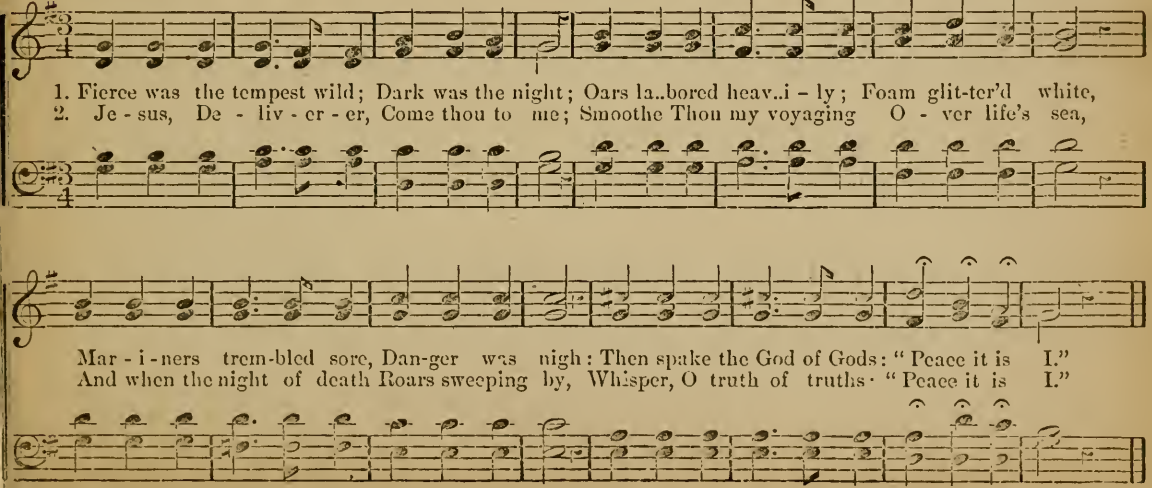
we might par..don find; He will not come to suf-fer pain, To suf-fer death a-gain; But
voice the sea con-trols When He, who is our life, shall come, We shall His glo-ry see; And
we His steps pur-sue; All they that His ap..pear..ing love Shall hear His wel-come then: A

to be-stow a just re-ward Up..on the sons of men. When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, They
our re-new'd im-mortal forms, Like to His own shall be.
mong His jewels they shall be, When He ap-pears a-gain.



PEACE, IT IS I.

Expressive. H. E. KIMBALL.



SHALL WE MEET OUR LOVED ONES THERE?

"A great multitude which no man could number."—Rev. vii. 9.

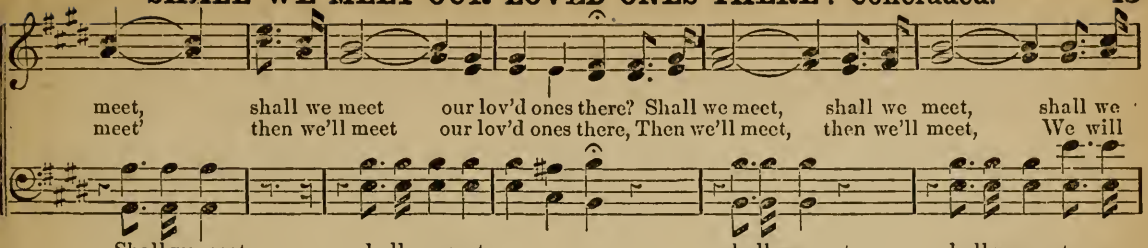
Moderato. W. T. Giffe.

1. Shall we meet our loved and lost ones When the day of life is o'er? Will they clasp our hands in gladness
2. Will they guide us to the por..tals Of the ci .. ty on the hill? Will they tell us in soft whis..pers
3. While our thoughts are lost in wonder, Every breeze that freights the air Whispers in the mildest accents,

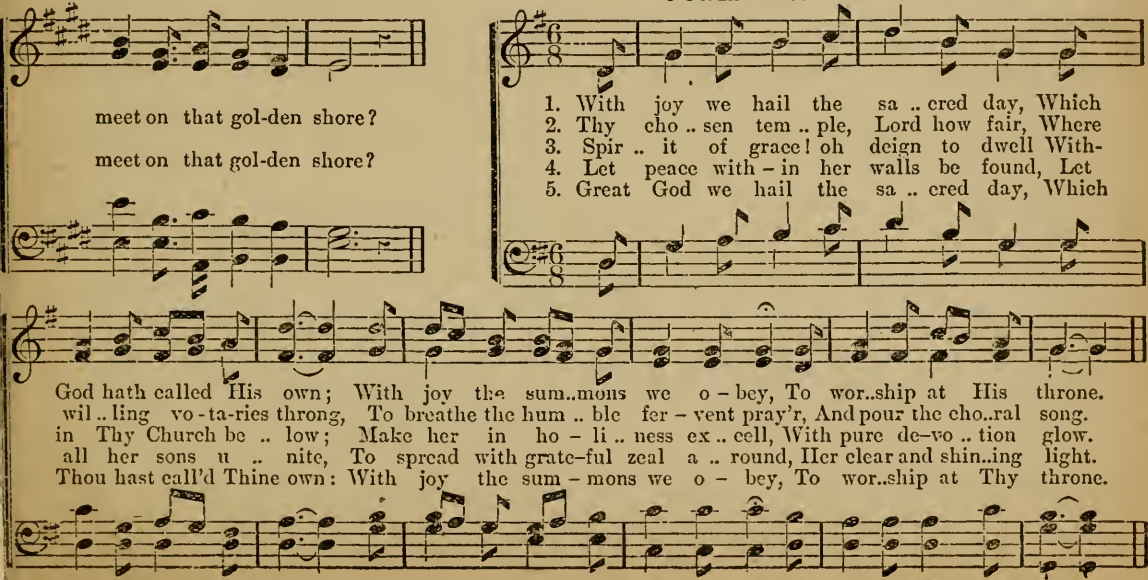
When we reach the farther shore? Will their hearts beat wild with rapture, As we near the farther side?
As of old, they love us still? Will they calm .. ly, gent .. ly, lead us, By the riv..er bright and fair,
Ye shall meet your loved ones there, Meet be .. yond the mys .. tic riv .. er, Meet on yonder purple heights,

Will they joy..ful come to meet us, When we, too, have cross'd the tide? 1 & 2. Shall we meet, shall we
Where im..mor..tal glo .. ry crest.. eth Every brow that's welcome there?
When the days with joys are laden, And where comes no shades of night. 3. Then we'll meet, then we'll

1 & 2. Shall we meet,
3. Yes we'll meet.



OCTAVUS. C. M. [W. S. MONTGOMERY.

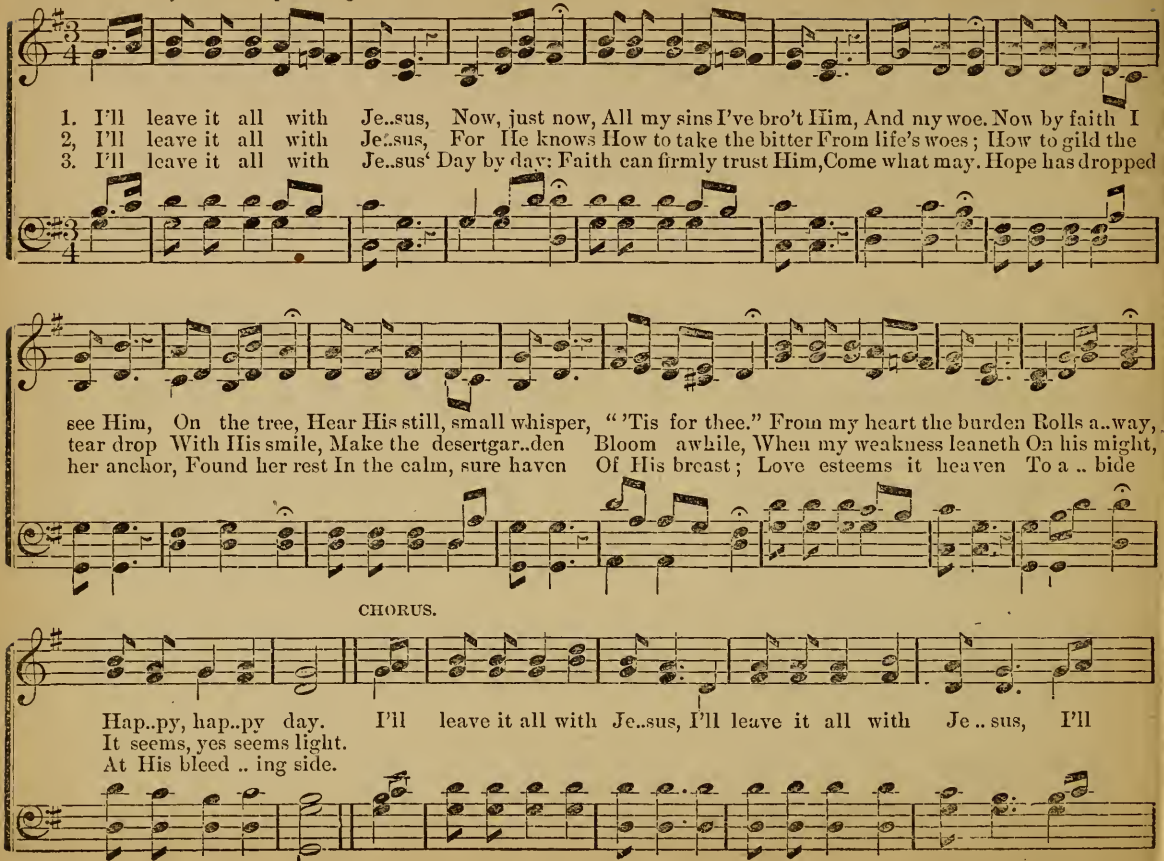


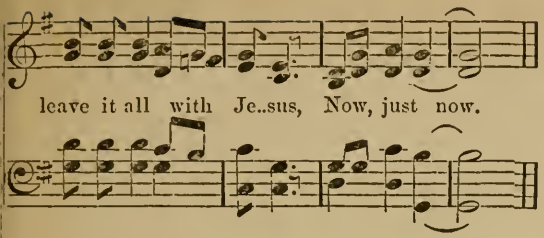
CASTING ALL ON JESUS.

"Casting all your care upon Him."—1st Pet. v. 7.

Dedicated to Emory Grove Camp Meeting.

HARRY SANDERS.





Oh, leave it all with Jesus, Drooping soul;
Tell not half the story, But the whole.
Worlds on worlds are hanging On His hand;
Life and death are waiting His command;
Yet His tender bosom Makes thee room;
Oh! come, now come home!
CHO.—I'll leave it all with Jesus, etc.

BERLIN. 7's.

Opening Hymn.

Slowly, J. OSGOOD.

1. God of mer .. cy hear our prayer, For the chil .. dren Thou hast giv'n,
2. In the morn .. ing of their days, May their hearts be drawn to Thee;

Let them all Thy bless - ings share— Grace on earth and bliss in heaven.
Let them learn to hymn Thy praise, In their ear - liest in - fan - cy.

COME LET US SING OF HEAVEN.

D. E. Goodhart. J. H. Leslie.

1. Come let us sing of heav..en, That glo .. rious home a .. bove; Where Je .. sus reigns for-
2. Come let us sing of heav..en, That hap .. py land so fair, Be .. yond death's gloomy
3. They praise the God of heav..en, Their Sov'reign they a .. dore: Their hymns of loud ho-

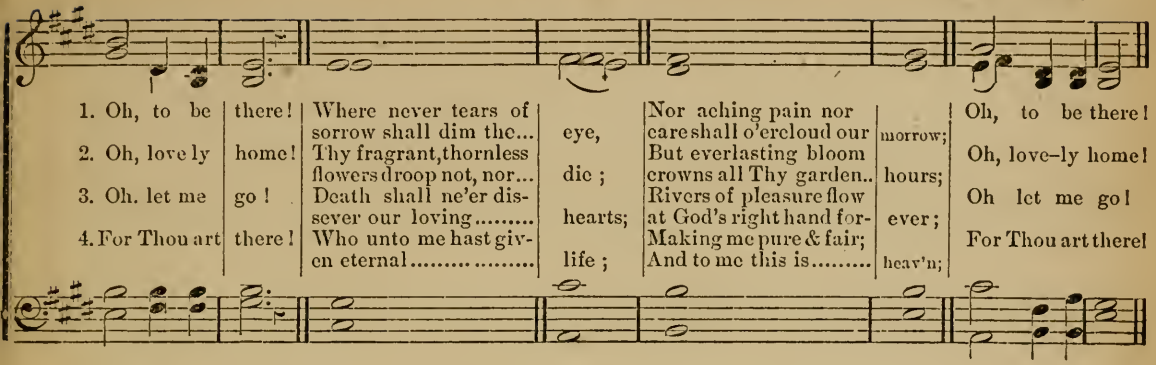
ev .. er, And all is light and love: Where gol .. den harps are ring .. ing In
riv – er, No sor .. row en .. ters there, With .. in the shin .. ing por .. tals The
san .. nas Shall ring for .. ev .. er more, And when we reach that hav .. en Of

sweet me .. .. lo .. dious lays, And an .. gel choirs are sing .. ing Their songs of grate .. ful praise.
saints and an .. gels meet: They cast their crowns of glo .. ry Be .. neath the Sa .. viour's feet.
our im .. mor .. tal rest, We'll join the heav'nly cho .. rus, And be for .. ev .. er blest.

THE LOVELY HOME. Chant.

"I go to prepare for you.—John xiv. 2.

J. W. Suffern.

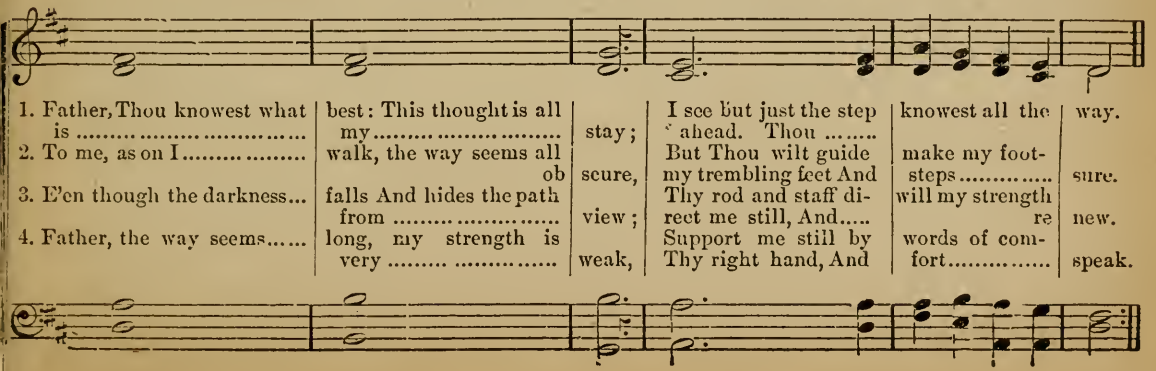


1. Oh, to be there! Where never tears of sorrow shall dim the... eye, Nor aching pain nor care shall o'ercloud our morrow; Oh, to be there!
2. Oh, lovely home! Thy fragrant, thornless flowers droop not, nor... die; But everlasting bloom crowns all Thy garden.. hours; Oh, love-ly home!
3. Oh. let me go! Death shall ne'er dissever our loving..... hearts; Rivers of pleasure flow at God's right hand forever; Oh let me go!
4. For Thou art there! Who unto me hast given eternal..... life; Making me pure & fair; And to me this is..... heav'n; For Thou art there!

EARTH'S JOURNEY. Chant.

"O Lord, Thou knowest."—Ps. xl. 9.

W. T. Giffe.



1. Father, Thou knowest what is ..... best: This thought is all my..... stay; I see but just the step ahead. Thou ..... knowest all the way.
2. To me, as on I..... walk, the way seems all ob scure, But Thou wilt guide my trembling feet And make my footsteps..... sure.
3. E'en though the darkness... falls And hides the path from ..... view; Thy rod and staff direct me still, And..... will my strength re new.
4. Father, the way seems..... long, my strength is very ..... weak, Support me still by Thy right hand, And words of comfort..... speak.

CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

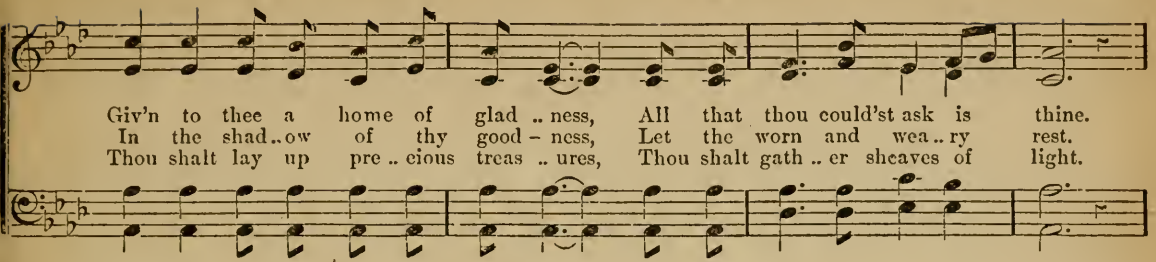
"For thou shalt find it after many days."—Eccl.. xi. 1.

Ada Burns Watkins. W. T. Giffe.

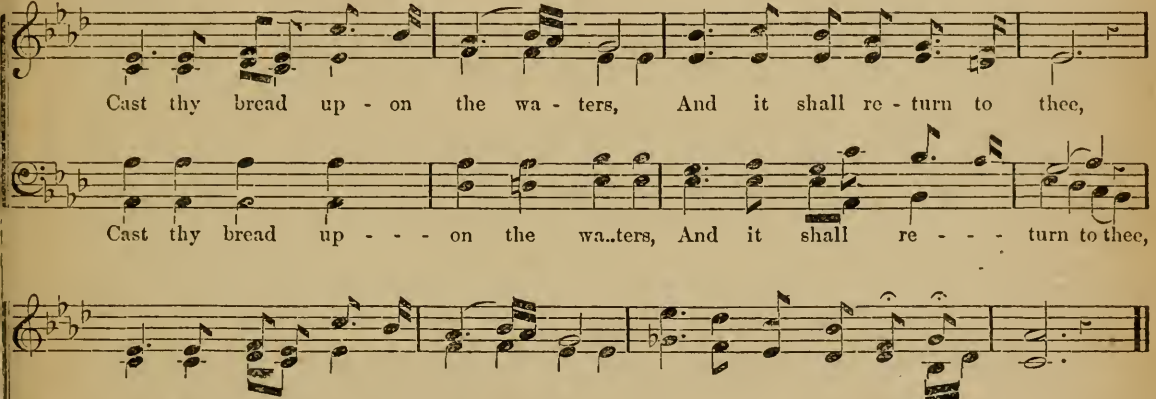
1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, From thy store the hun - gry feed,
2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Nev - er turn a - way thine ear,
3. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, God a - bove the watch will keep:

Bless the poor ones with thy plen .. ty, Hark..en to thy broth .. er's need.
When the house .. less seeks for shel .. ter, Let thy heart his plead .. ing hear.
The good seed will not be wast .. ed, What thou sow..est thou shalt reap,

God hath blessed thee with His boun .. ty, Fill'd thy house with corn and wine,
Take a .. way the heav - y bur .. den From the sad and ach - ing breast,
Thou shalt reap a gold - en har - vest, In a land for - ev .. er bright.


Giv'n to thee a home of glad .. ness, All that thou could'st ask is thine.
In the shad..ow of thy good - ness, Let the worn and wea .. ry rest.
Thou shalt lay up pre .. cious treas .. ures, Thou shalt gath .. er sheaves of light.

CHORUS.


Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, And it shall re - turn to thee,
Cast thy bread up - - - on the wa..ters, And it shall re - - - turn to thee,
God doth love the cheer - ful giv .. .. er, Let thy hand and heart be free.
God doth love the cheer - ful giv .. er, Let thy hand and heart be free.

WE WILL RALLY TO THE STANDARD.

Ada Burns Watkins. W. T. Giffe,

1. We will ral .. ly to the stand .. ard Of our bless .. ed Lord and King, We will
2. Chil..dren, come our ranks are o .. pen, We will give the wel .. come hand, Come with
3. He will give us peace and par .. don, He will name us as His own, He will

gath .. er 'neath His ban .. ner, We to Him our hearts will bring, We will come to Him, our Sa - viour,
us, our Prince is call - ing, Come and join our hap .. py band, We have Je .. sus for our Cap .. tain.
crown us with His glo .. ry, He will guide us to the throne, Nev..er let us faint or fal - ter

With His blood He hath us bought, He hath said: "Let lit-tle chil-dren Come to Me, for .. bid them not."
He will keep us from all harm; Where He leads us we will fol-low, Trust-ing in His sav .. ing arm.
Nev - er wea..ry, nev..er wait; On..ward, on..ward, God is with us, On..ward to the gol den gate.

We will ral .. .. ly to the stand .. .. ard of our

We will ral .. ly, yes, we'll ral .. ly to the stand .. ard, bless – ed stand .. ard,

bless .. .. ed Lord and King, ... We will gath .. .. er 'neath His

Lord and King,

Of our bless .. ed Lord and King, Lord and King, We will gath .. er, yes, we'll gath .. er 'neath His

Ban .. .. ner, We to Him .. .. our hearts will bring.

ban..ner, glo–rious ban..ner, We to Him our hearts will bring, our hearts will bring.

LITTLE SLEEPER.

[In memory of our little "DEAN," who was buried to-day—aged seven months.]

Words and music by E. Cook, Sept. 21st, 1872.

1. Lit .. tle sleep..er, Christ has ta-ken Thee to dwell with Him on high; There be..fore the throne thou'lt
2. Lent to us till love has made thee I - dol of the earth..ly heart; God has, in His wis .. dom,

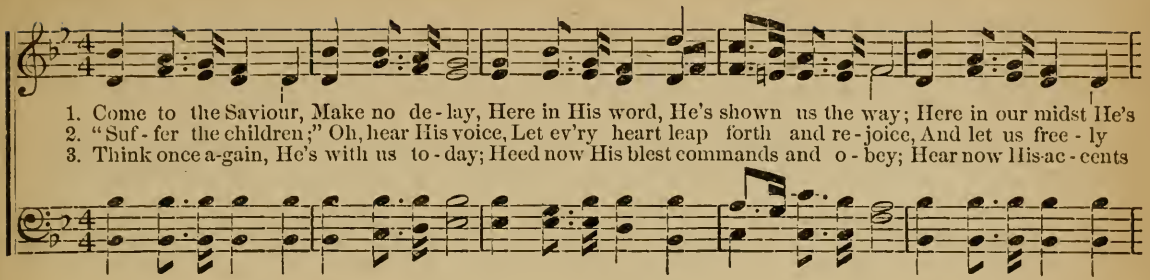
wa .. ken Free from sin or sor .. rows' sigh; While our sel .. fish love shall
through thee Taught that here we all must part, But till in that hap .. pier

mourn, We know to hap - pier realms thou'st gone.
land, Death forms a nev .. er part .. ing land.

Sin has never marr'd the beauty
Of that angel spirit here;
We submit with Christian duty,
Yet cannot restrain the tear:
Help our mourning hearts, O God!
To bow to Thee, and "Kiss the Rod."

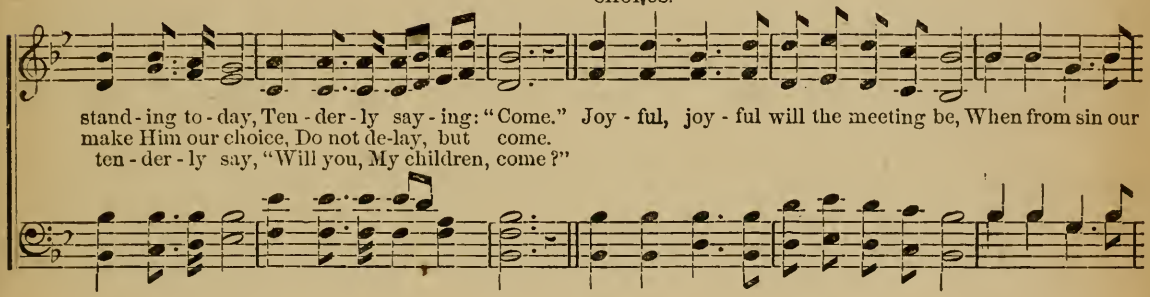
COME TO THE SAVIOUR.

CHAS. H. CARROLL.

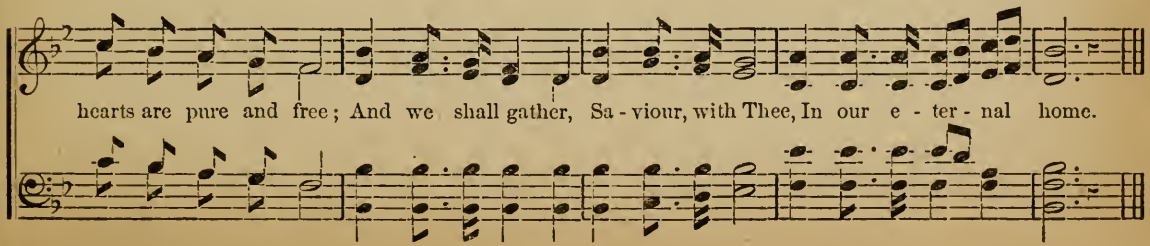


1. Come to the Saviour, Make no de-lay, Here in His word, He's shown us the way; Here in our midst He's
2. "Suf-fer the children;" Oh, hear His voice, Let ev'ry heart leap forth and re-joice, And let us free-ly
3. Think once a-gain, He's with us to-day; Heed now His blest commands and o-bey; Hear now His ac-cents

CHORUS.



stand-ing to-day, Ten-der-ly say-ing: "Come." Joy-ful, joy-ful will the meeting be, When from sin our
make Him our choice, Do not de-lay, but come.
ten-der-ly say, "Will you, My children, come?"



hearts are pure and free; And we shall gather, Sa-viour, with Thee, In our e-ter-nal home.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."—Ps. lxv. 2

W. A. Ogden, by permission.

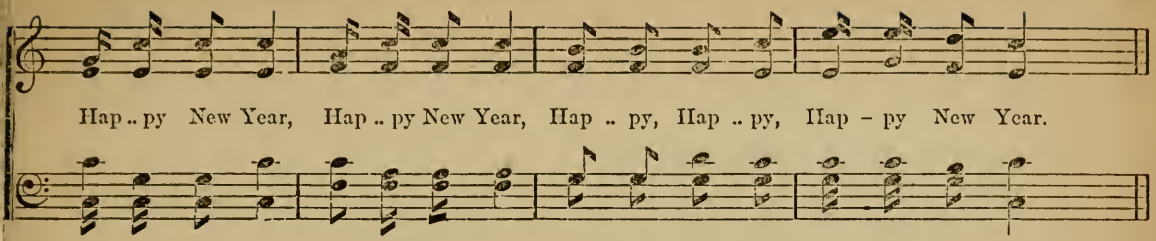
1. Hail to the New Year's day, Sing it a roun..de..lay; Fling a..way care on a dawn .. ing so dear,
2. Ye in high pla .. ces, Sur .. round..ed by sweet gra..ces, Ev'ry thing need..ed to give you good cheer,
3. Chas..ten and o .. pen them, Plen .. ty of scope in them, Lend to the tale of the help .. less an ear,
4. New Year, what mys..te..ry, Hid in thy his .. to .. ry Waits for re .. veal .. ment in joy or in fear,

Keep it a fes .. ti .. val, Blith..est and best of all, For 'tis the hap .. pi .. est day of the year.
Cast a..side van – i .. ty, Put on hu .. man..i .. ty, O .. pen your hearts on this day of the year.
Those who toil drear..i..ly, Speak to them cheer .. i .. ly, Bid them be joy .. ful through..out the New year.
We'll hope for glad .. ness Un .. shad..ed by sad..ness, and Wish to the whole world a "Hap..py New Year."

CHORUS. New Year, New Year,

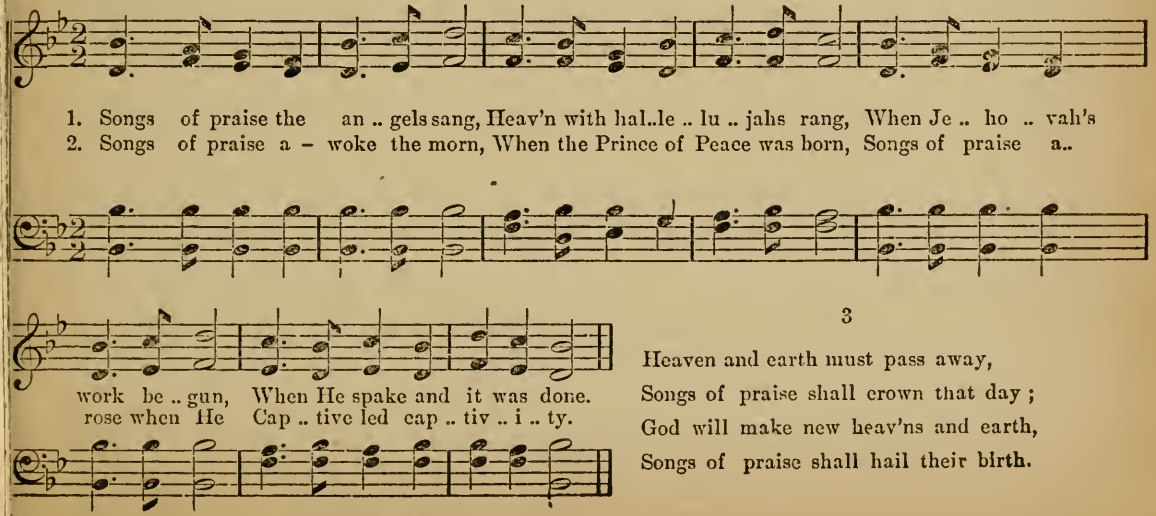
Hap .. py, hap..py, hap..py Hap .. py New Year, Hap..py, hap .. py, hap .. py hap .. py New Year,

Hap .. .. py, Hap .. .. py,



SONGS OF PRAISE.

Cheerfully. W. S. Montgomery.



3

Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heav'ns and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

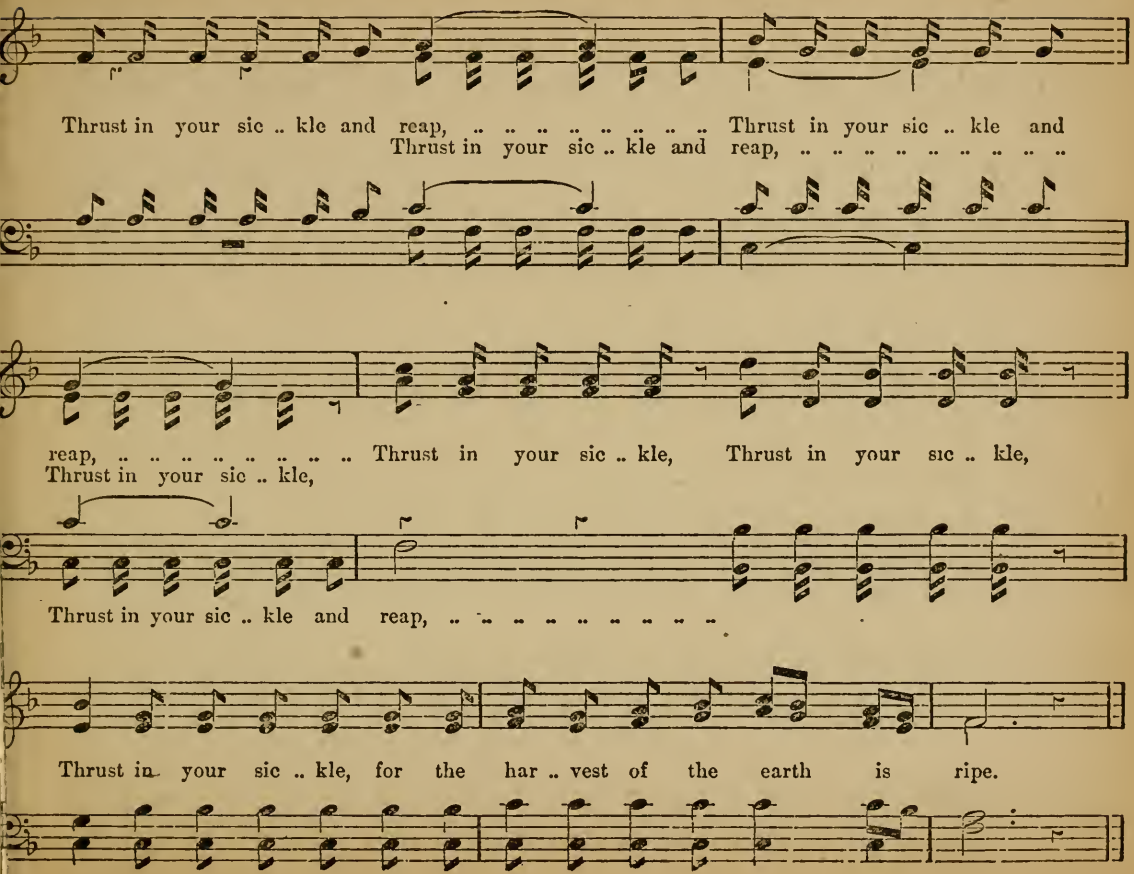
THRUST IN YOUR SICKLE AND REAP.

"For the harvest of the earth is ripe."—Rev. xiv. 15.

Ada Burns Watkins. W. T. Giffe.

1. The seed has been sown and the har .. vest is come, And the Mas .. ter is wait .. ing to gath .. er it home, Who do .. eth the work shall re .. ceive the re .. ward; O - bey, then, the voice of your Sa .. viour, and Lord, "Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap."
2, The heav .. ens have giv'n the dew and the rain, The fields are all read .. y to yield up the grain; They wave in the sun .. shine all shin .. ing and bright, The earth for the hand of the reap .. er is white, "Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap."
3. A .. bove you the an .. gels look ten .. der .. ly down, Your prize is e .. ter .. nal and fade .. less your crown, Then on to your du .. ty with heart strong and true, The voice of the a .. ges is call .. ing to you, "Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap."

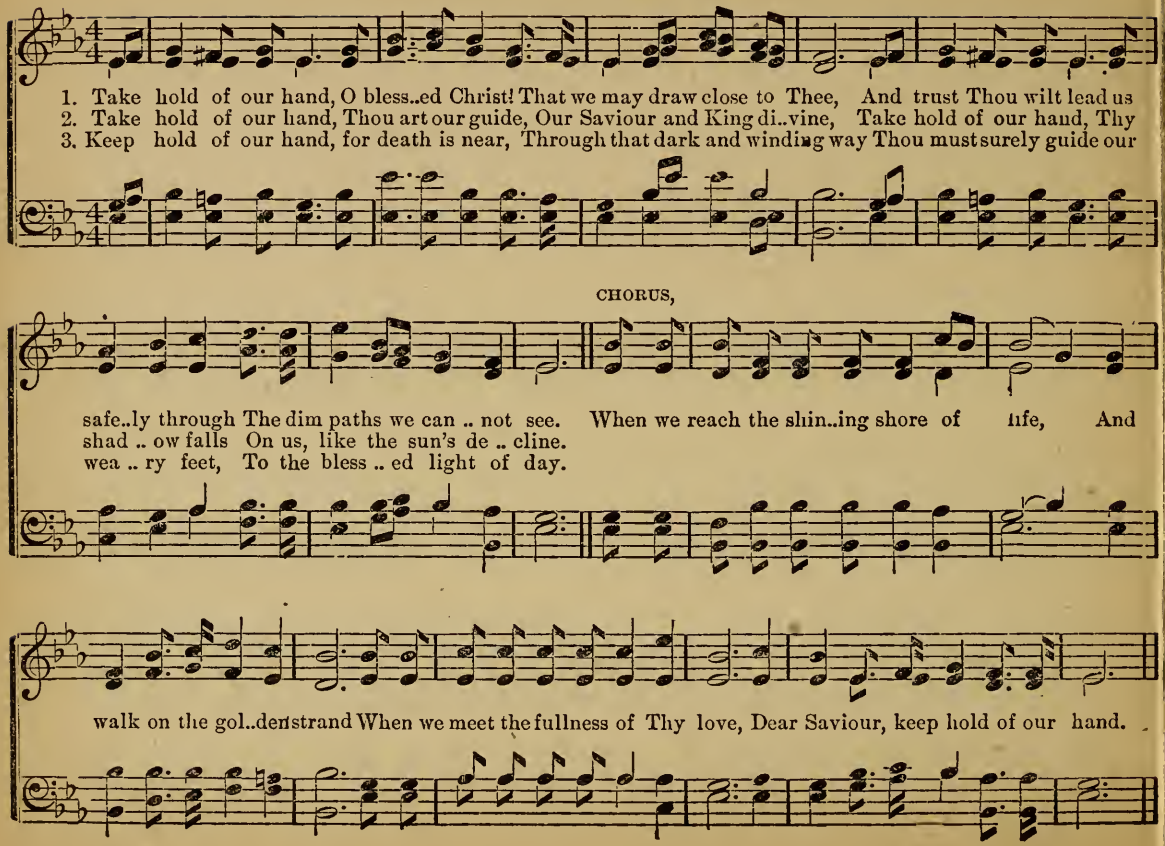
CHORUS.


Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap, ... Thrust in your sic .. kle and
Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap, ...
reap, ... Thrust in your sic .. kle, Thrust in your sic .. kle,
Thrust in your sic .. kle,
Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap, ...
Thrust in your sic .. kle, for the har .. vest of the earth is ripe.

TAKE HOLD OF OUR HAND.

J. H. Tenney.

"Without Me ye can do nothing."—John xv. 5.



THE HEAVENLY HOME.

Mrs. W. H. Burgett. W. H. Burgett.

Moderato.

1. There is a home, a hap..py home, Where the wea..ry are at rest, With the angels they sing a-round the throne, In that beautiful land of the blest. Home, hap..py home, Home, hap-py bliss to roam With the loved ones gone be .. fore Our hap..py, hap..py home, Our hap..py home. Where the an..gels are sing..ing a..round the throne, In that beau..ti..ful land of the blest.

2. There is a home, a peace..ful home, Be .. yond life's gloomy shore, Where we shall meet in joy un.. known, In that beau..ti..ful land of rest.

3. There is a home, a heav'n..ly home, Where no tears nor sighs molest; Where all shall dwell in hap..py home.

CHORUS.

THE SHINING ONES.

Words and music by C. H. CARROLL.

1. Far a .. way, far a .. way is the land so bright, The ci .. ty of God with its
2. We are near .. ing the strand, we shall soon be there, Where gar..ments of white and bright
3. Then with songs, and with crowns, and with gar..ments white, We'll roam the green fields with ne'er

ev .. er shin .. ing light. Oh! there is our home, and I'd glad .. ly be 'Mid the
crowns we shall wear. Where the streets are of gold, we shall soon be free, 'Mid the

end - ing de - light, Oh! there is our home and I long to be 'Mid the, &c.

CHORUS.

In that beau .. .. ti .. ful

shin .. ing ones by the jas .. per sea. In that beau .. ti .. ful home, in that

home I'd for .. ev .. .. er be 'Mid the

land of light, Where glim..mer .. ing stars are ev .. er shin .. ing bright, How I

shin .. .. ing ones, by the jas .. .. per sea.

long to be there, and for .. ev .. er, ev .. er be 'Mid the shin .. ing ones by the jas .. per sea.

DEATH OF A CHILD.

With expression, slow and soft. [For funerals.] W. I. HARTSHORN.

1. Saviour, now re..ceive him, To Thy bosom mild; For with Thee we leave him. Blessed, blessed child.
2. Though his eye hath brighten'd Oft our weary way, And his clear laugh lighten'd Half our heart's dismay.
3. Now our thoughts be..hold him, In his an..gel rest, Where those arms enfold him, To a Sa..viour's breast.
4. Yield wo what was given, At Thy ho .. ly call, The beau..ti..ful to heav'n—Thou who giv..est all.
5. Still 'mid deepest mourning, Look we now to God, There our spirit's turning—Kneel be..side the sod.

LABORING ON.

"Ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."—1st Cor. xv. 58.

Spirited. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. We are la .. bor .. ing on in the cause of Je .. sus, La .. bor .. ing on, la .. bor .. ing on,
2. We are la .. bor .. ing on for our gra .. cious Mas .. ter, La .. bor .. ing on, la .. bor .. ing on,
3. We are la .. bor .. ing on for the gold .. en prom .. ise, La .. bor – ing on, la .. bor .. ing on,

Fine.

We are swell .. ing the ranks of His glo .. rious ar .. my, La .. bor .. ing on, la .. bor .. ing on.
In His vine .. yard we'll work while the days are go .. ing, La .. bor .. ing on, la .. bor .. ing on.
We will prove by our works that we have been faithful, La .. bor – ing on, la .. bor .. ing on.

Fine.

For we know we shall stand with the shin .. ing band When we reach His throne a .. bove,
With our songs al .. ways glad and our hearts nev'er sad, We will walk the shin .. ing way,
Then we know we shall rest with the pure and blest, In the fields of light a .. bove,

D. C.

And en .. joy the re .. ward with our cho .. sen Lord, Through our great Re .. deem .. er's love.
Toil..ing on with de .. light e're the shades of night Take the place of gold .. en day.
Far be .. yond the dark gloom of the si .. lent tomb, We shall rest in Je .. sus' love.

D C.

HAWLEY. L. M.

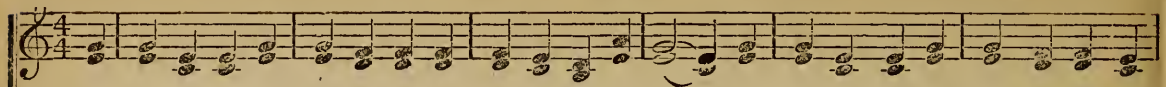
FRANK MOORMAN.

1. What are those soul re .. viv .. ing strains, Which e .. cho thus from Sa .. lem's plains?
2. Lo! 'tis an in .. fant cho .. rus sings, Ho .. san .. na to the King of Kings;
3. Nor these a .. lone their voi .. ces raise, For we will join this song of praise.
4. Pro .. claim ho .. san .. nas loud and clear; See Da .. vid's Son and Lord ap .. pear;

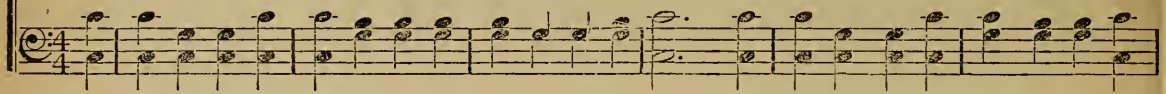
What an .. thems loud and loud .. er still So sweet .. ly sound from Zi .. on's hill.
The Sa .. viour comes, and babes pro .. claim Sal .. va .. tion sent in Je .. sus' name.
Still Is .. rael's chil .. dren for .. ward press, To hail the Lord their right .. eous .. ness.
All praise on earth to Him be giv,n, And glo .. ry shout through high .. est heav'n.

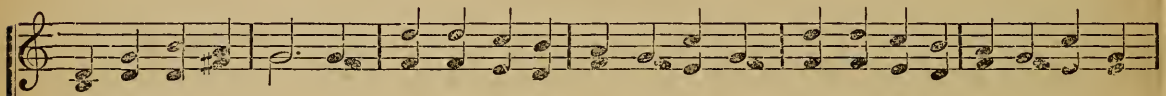
AWAY TO SABBATH SCHOOL.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

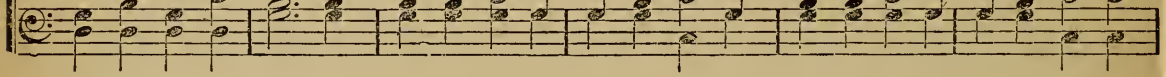


1. Hark! how the cheerful Sabbath bells Call us away to school, Their sa - cred chime our du - ty tells, A -
2. In Sab - bath dresses neatly clad, A - way we haste to school, No day in all the week more glad, A -
3. The Sabbath light shines clear and bright, Away to Sabbath school, The Church it is a pleasant sight, A -

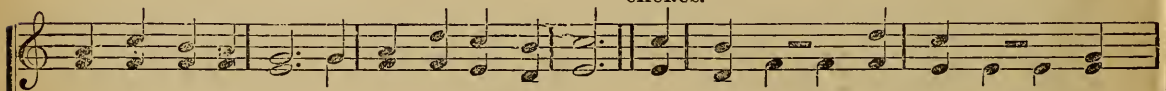




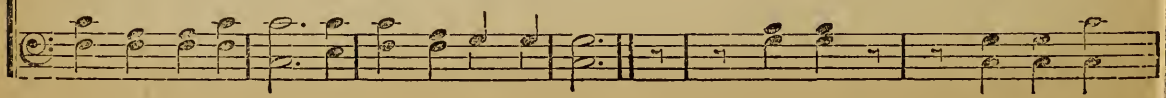
way to Sab-bath school, With smil - ing fa - ces one and all, Our cheer - ful hearts o-bey the call, And
way to Sab-bath school, Our les - sons learned, our books in hand, The happiest children in the land, We
way to Sab-bath school, This sweet - est day of all the sev-en, We'll seek the shining road to heaven, And



CHORUS.



haste a - way to school; A - way to Sabbath school. A - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, A
haste a - way to school; A - way to Sabbath school.
haste a - way to school; A - way to Sabbath school.



way to Sab - bath school, A - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, A - way to Sab - bath school.

SUMMER, L. M.

[From Sacred Crown, by permission.

Andante.

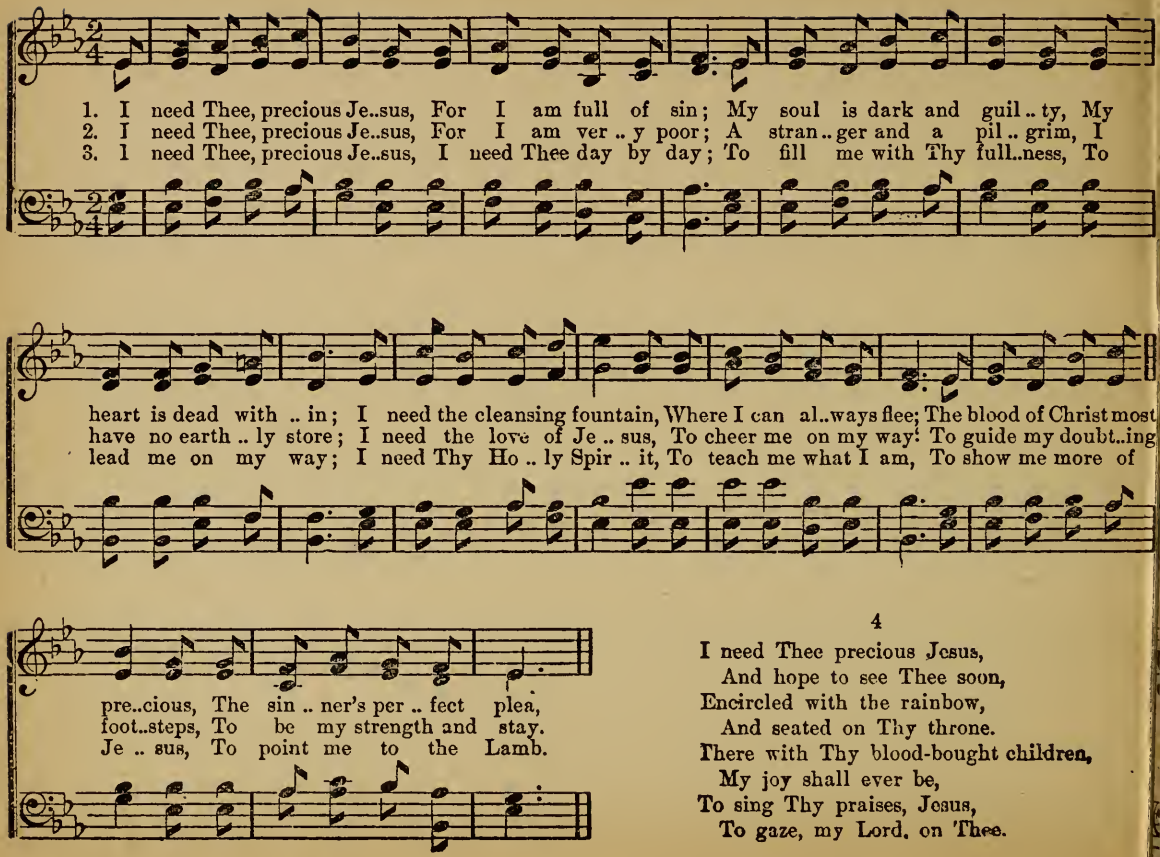
D. F. HODGES.

1. How blest the righteous when he dies, When sinks a wea - ry soul to rest;
2. So fades a sum - mer cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
3. A ho - ly qui - et reigns a - round! A calm which life nor death de - stroys;

How mild - ly beam the clos - ing eye, How gen - tly heaves th' ex - piring breast.
So gen - tly shuts the eye of day, So dies a wave a - long the shore.
And naught dis - turbs that peace pro - found, Which his un - fet - tered soul en - joys.

THE NEED OF JESUS.

E. P. Noyes.



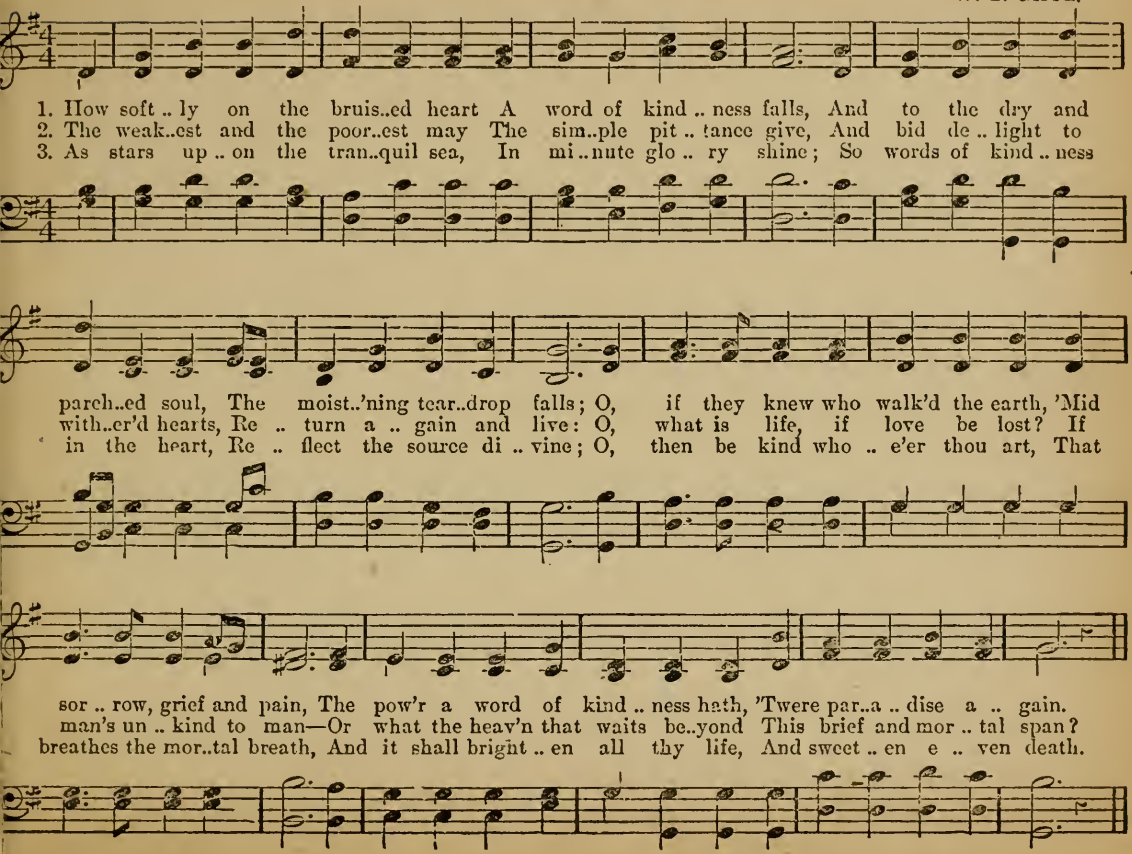
4

I need Thee precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne.
There with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

HOW SOFTLY ON THE BRUISED HEART.

"Be kindly affectioned one to another, with brotherly love."—Rom. xii. 10.

W. T. GIFFE.



CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Miss E. E. Pitkin. J. Wm. Suffern.

1. The Christ..mas bells are ring..ing, ring..ing, ring..ing, On the air, And Christ..mas thoughts are
2. The Christ..mas bells are ring..ing, ring..ing, ring..ing, Songs of joy, And chil .. dren all are
3. Now all the world is sing..ing, sing..ing, sing..ing, The sweet lay, And with their voi .. ces

bim. bim, bom,

bring..ing, bring .. ing, bring..ing Waves of pray'r Up to the great E .. ter .. nal;
join .. ing, join .. ing, join .. ing Sweet em .. ploy; High are their voi .. ces reach .. ing,
swell..ing, swell..ing, swell..ing, Hail the day. Hail to our blest Re .. deem .. er

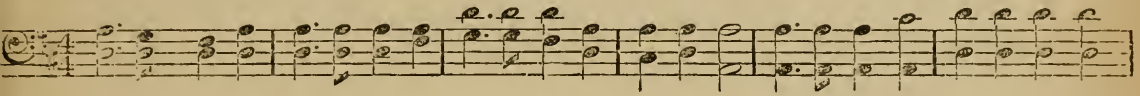
bim, bim, bom

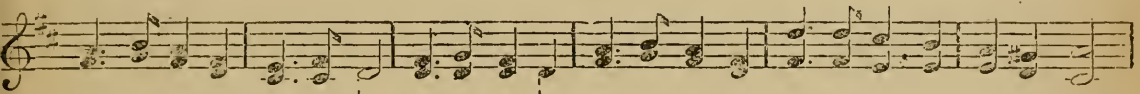
Up to the high arch'd dome, In .. to the pas .. tures ver..nal, La..den with ev .. er bloom.
Blending in sweet..est song, Yes. to the Fath .. er soar..ing, Borne by the air a .. long.
Who bought us with His blood, Je..sus, our ris .. en Sa..viour, Reigns with our Fath .. er, God.

GENTLE JESUS.

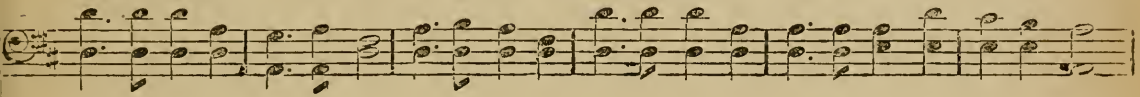
Words by R. R. Engle. W. H. BURGETT.

1. Gen-tle Je-sus! How I love Thee, words cannot my love express, Day and night I ever praise Thee,
2. Oh how true and condescending Are the methods Thou dost take, Lo! be-neath Thy burdens bending,

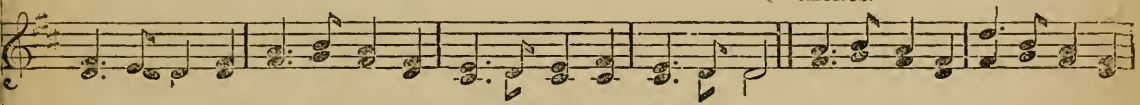




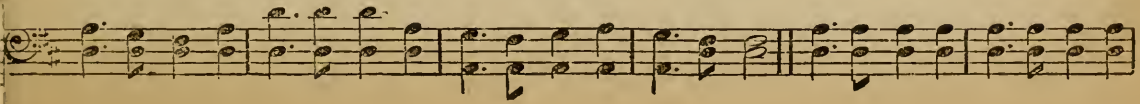
Full of goodness, full of grace; Of Thy con-de-scending goodness, What ex-am-ple do we find.
Bleeding, dy-ing for my sake; Teach me how to fol-low, Sa-viour, An ex-am-ple so di-vine.



CHORUS.



Midst neglect, contempt, and weakness, Meek and low-ly was Thy mind. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus·
By my words and temper ev-er, All forbearing, all benign.



GENTLE JESUS, Concluded.

Je-sus loves you, He will save; He'll receive you, Jesus reigns and bids you live.
Come, O come and

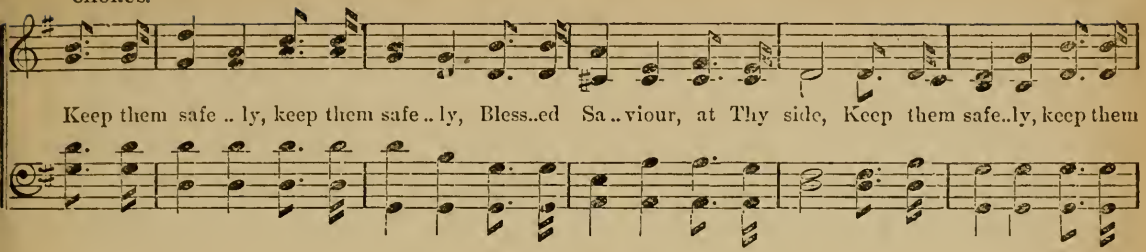
WHILE O'ER THE DEEP.

From "Hour of Praise," by permission. GEORGE F. ROOT.

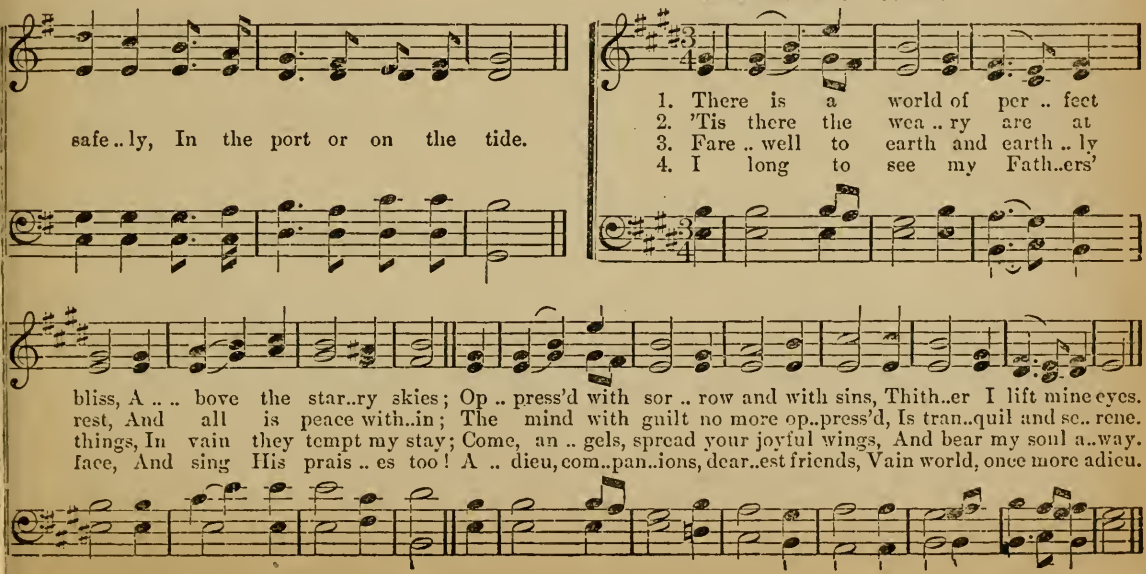
1. While o'er the deep Thy ser - vants sail, Send Thou, O Lord, the prosperous gale; And
2. If on the morn - ing's wings they fly, They will not pass be - yond Thine eye; The
3. If life's wide o - cean smile or roar, Still guide us to the heav'n - ly shore; And

on their hearts where - 'er they go; Oh, let Thy heaven - ly breez-es blow.
wand'rer's pray'r Thou bend'st to hear, And faith ex - ults to know Theo near.
grant that they in Christ may sleep, A - broad, at home or on the deep.

CHORUS.



INDIANA. C. M. [D. CAMPBELL.



TARRY WITH ME.

Slow and with expression. HARRY SANDERS.

1. Tar..ry with me, O my Sa..viour, For the storm is bleak and shrill; Give me grace that I may ev .. er
2. Tar..ry with me, O my Sa..viour, While I journey here be .. low; For with..in each earth..born plea..sure
3. Tar..ry with me, O my Sa..viour, For the tem..pest rude..ly blows; And my heart is faint and wea .. ry,
4. Tar..ry with me, O my Sa..viour, Let me lean up..on Thy breast, As did John, the lov'd dis .. ci .. ple,

Strive to do Thy ho .. ly will; If in Thee I have found fa..vor, Let Thy light a..round me shine,
Lurks un..seen a dead .. ly foe. Guide me by Thy love and coun..sel Through this wil..der..ness of sin,
Striv..ing with my car .. nal foes. Sa-viour look with great com..pas..sion, In the cham..ber of my heart;
When I calm .. ly sink to rest. May Thy coun..sel ev .. er guide me, Till I reach the prom..is'd shore,

CHORUS, faster—repeat pp.

Till my weak and sin .. ful na .. ture, Shall be swal..low'd up in Thine. Tar..ry with me, O my Sa..viour.
If I have not lov'd Thee free..ly, Help me, Saviour, to be .. gin.
If there's aught of Thy dis..plea..sure, Gent .. ly let it all de .. part.
Where the an .. gel choir are wait..ing, Wait..ing to in .. vite me o'er.

rit.

Let me lean up .. on Thy breast, Let me be Thy lov'd dis .. ci .. ple, In Thy love I fain would rest.

AMERICA.

(National Hymn.)

Maestoso. Words by S. F. Smith.

1. My coun..try. 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib .. er .. ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na .. tive coun..try! thee, Land of the no .. ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Our fath..ers' God! to Thee, Au .. thor of lib .. er .. ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fath- .. ers died, Land of the Pil .. grim's pride; From ev .. 'ry moun - tain side Let free..dom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem .. pled hills, My heart with rap .. ture thrills, Like that a .. bove.
land be bright With free..doms' ho .. ly light, Pro .. tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

MARCHING TO OUR HOME.

"Strangers and fellow pilgrims on the earth."—Heb. xi. 13.

D. Campbell. D. CAMPBELL.

1. Come, fel.. low pilgrim, march along To fair .. er worlds a .. bove; Where joy and peace e .. ter..nal reign,
2. 'Tis there our glo..rious Saviour dwells, Who triumph'd o'er the grave; Who came to earth and bore our sins,
3. Then on..ward march 'twill not be long, We soon shall reach that shore; Where joy and peace e .. ter..nal reign.

CHORUS,

And all is per..fect love. March on, ... march on, ... March on to our beau.. ti .. ful
That He our souls might save,
And cares and toils are o'er.

on to our home, on to our home,

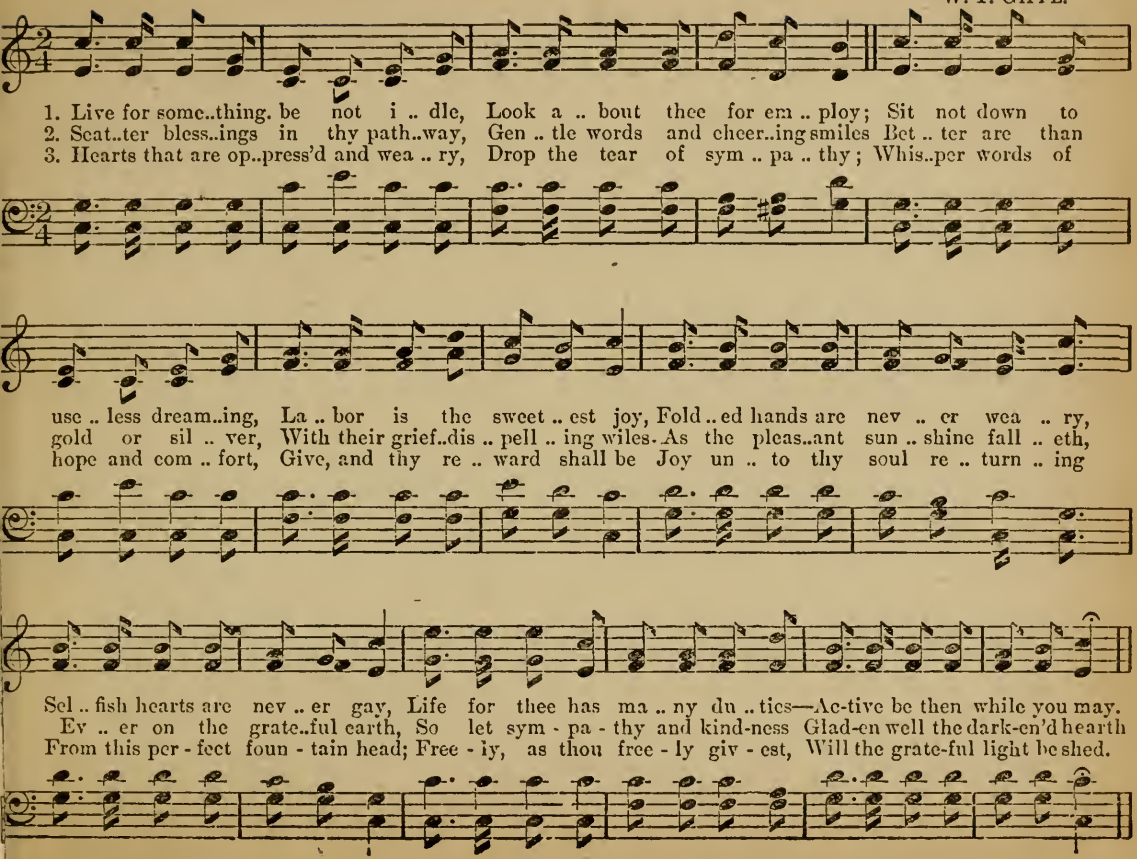
home; .. .. March on, ... March on, ... March on to our home a .. bove.

beau..ti..ful home, beau..ti..ful home, on to our home.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.

"So run that ye may obtain."—1st Cor. ix. 24.

W. T. GIFFE.



WAITING.

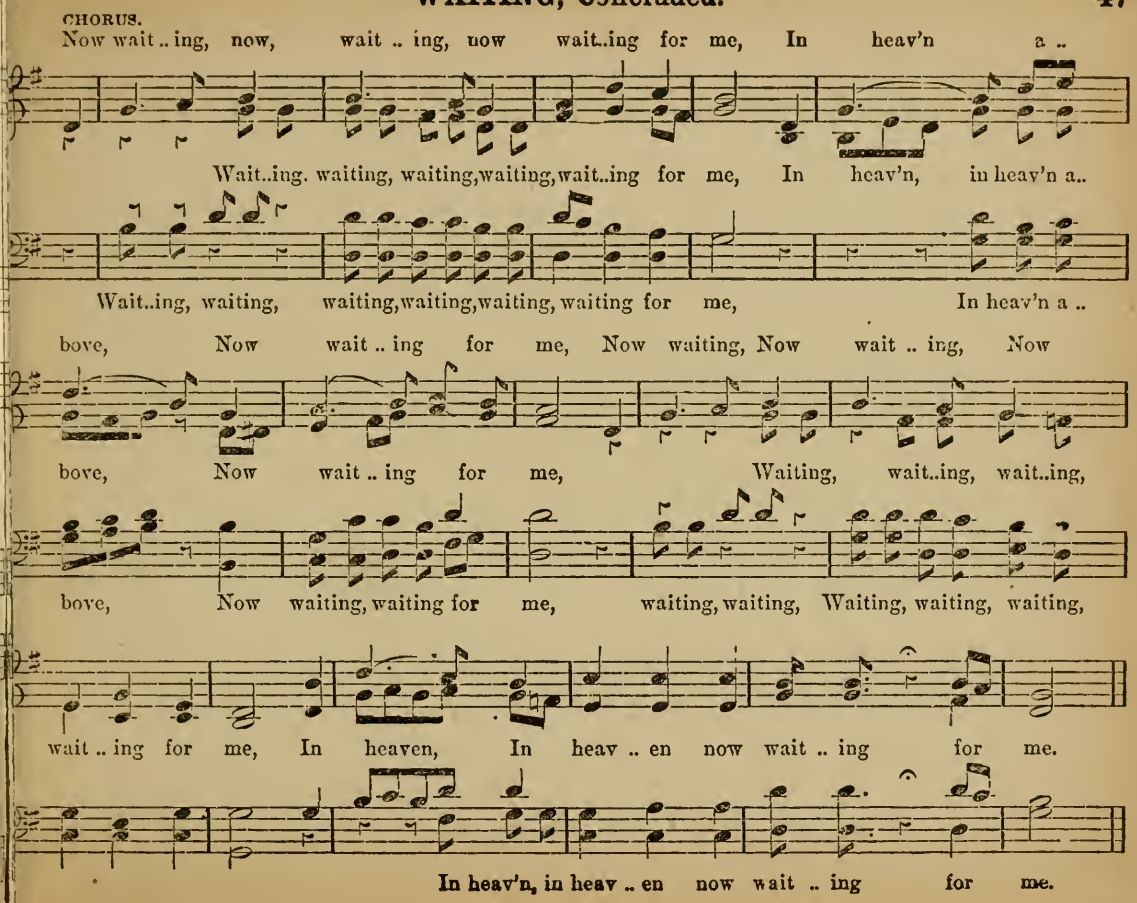
(To W. T. Giffe.)

Words and music by CHAS. H. CARROLL.

1. In heaven a .. bove, in that land of love, With an .. gels, bright
2. And in that fair land, with the rapt' .. rous band, I'd shout hal .. le..
3. A lamb of His fold in that city of gold, I'd join with the
4. In heaven a .. bove, in that land of love, With ser .. aphs, bright

an .. gels, I'm long .. ing to be, With wings of a dove in those
lu .. jahs from o .. .. ver the sea, I'd walk the bright shore with my
hap .. py, the fair com .. pa .. ny, Through length .. 'ning days in
ser .. aphs, I'm long .. ing to be, With the an .. gel .. ic band in that

man .. sions a .. bove, I'd fly to the dear ones now wait .. ing for me.
friends ev .. er more, With lov'd ones in heav .. en now wait .. ing for me,
sing .. ing His praise, With lov'd ones in heav .. en now wait .. ing for me.
glo .. ri .. ous land. With lov'd ones in heav .. en now wait .. ing for me.


CHORUS.
Now wait .. ing, now, wait .. ing, now wait..ing for me, In heav'n a ..
Wait..ing. waiting, waiting,waiting,wait..ing for me, In heav'n, in heav'n a..
Wait..ing, waiting, waiting,waiting,waiting, waiting for me, In heav'n a ..
bove, Now wait .. ing for me, Now waiting, Now wait .. ing, Now
bove, Now wait .. ing for me, Waiting, wait..ing, wait..ing,
bove, Now waiting, waiting for me, waiting, waiting, Waiting, waiting, waiting,
wait .. ing for me, In heaven, In heav .. en now wait .. ing for me.
In heav'n, in heav .. en now wait .. ing for me.

ONWARD TO YOUR STATION.

"Blow ye the trumpet in Zion."—Joel ii. 1.

Boldly.
Solo in unison by soprano and alto.

W. T. Giffe.

1. Watch-men, on..ward to your sta..tions, Blow the trum..pet long and loud;
2. Watch-men hail the ris..ing glo..ry Of the great Me..si..ahs' reign;

Blow .. .. the trumpet long and loud

Preach the gos..pel to the na-tions, Speak to ev..'ry gath..'ring crowd; .. ..
Tell the Sa..viours' bleed..ing sto..ry, Tell it to the list..'ning train; .. .. ..

Preach the gos..pel to the nations, Speak .. .. to ev..'ry gath'ring crow
Tell the Sa..viour's bleeding story, Tell .. .. it to the list..'ning trai

ad. lib.

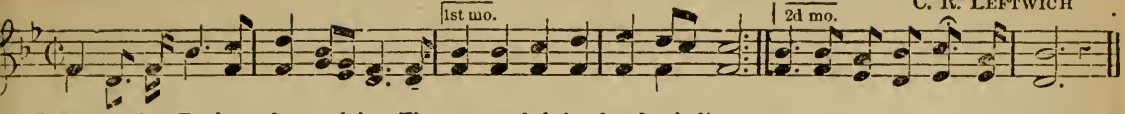
See, the day is breaking, See the saints a..waking, No more in sadness bow'd, No more in sadness bow'd
See His love re..veal..ing, See the spangled ceiling; 'Tis life a..mong the slain, 'Tis life a..mong the slain

dim. cres.

THE SURE FOUNDATION.

"He only is my Rock and my Salvation."—Ps. lxii. 2.

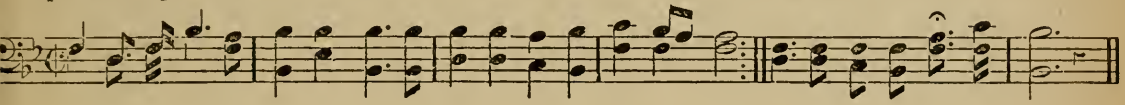
C. R. LEFTWICH



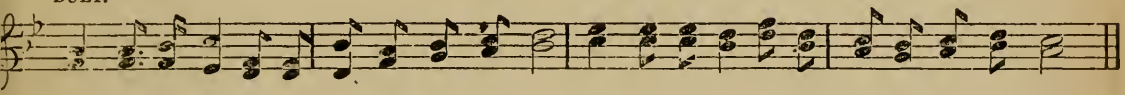
1. There stands a Rock on shores of time That rears aloft its head sub..lime;
That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who ..... } find within this cleft a rest.

2. That Rock's a Cross, its arms outspread, Celestial glory bathes its head;
To its firm base my all I bring, And ..... } to the Cross of ages cling.

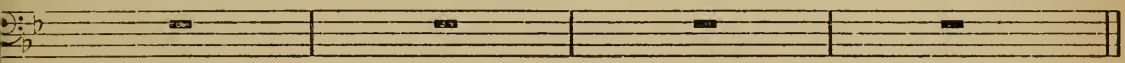
3. That Rock's a tow'r, whose lofty height, Illum'd with heav'n's unclouded light;
Ope wide its gate beneath the dome, Where ..... } saints find rest with Christ at home.



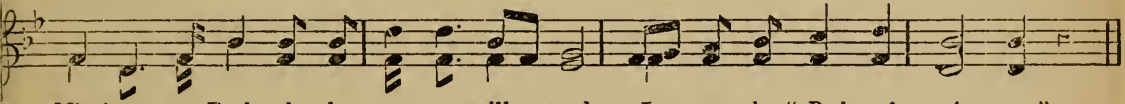
DUET.



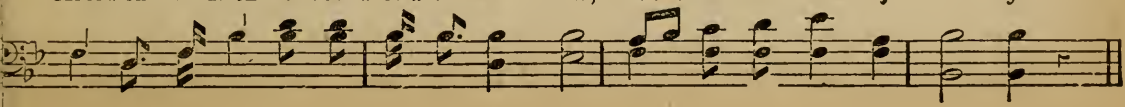
Some build their hopes on the ev..er shift..ing sand; Some on their fame, or their trea..sure, or their land.



CHORUS.



Mine's on a Rock that for..ev..er will stand, Je..sus the "*Rock of A..ges.*"



FOUNTAIN OF LIFE.

"I will give unto him that is athirst of the Fountain of the water of Life freely."—Rev. xxi. 6.

DUET. J. H. TENNEY.

1. O come to the Foun-tain of Life, Ye thirs .. ty, ye wretch .. ed, and poor;
Re .. lin .. quish your La .. bor and strife, Sal .. va .. tion ye here may se .. cure.

2. O come to the Foun..tain of Life, Ye thirs .. ty, ye wretch .. ed, ye poor,
And soon will your spir .. it re .. vive, To la .. bor and lan .. guish no more.

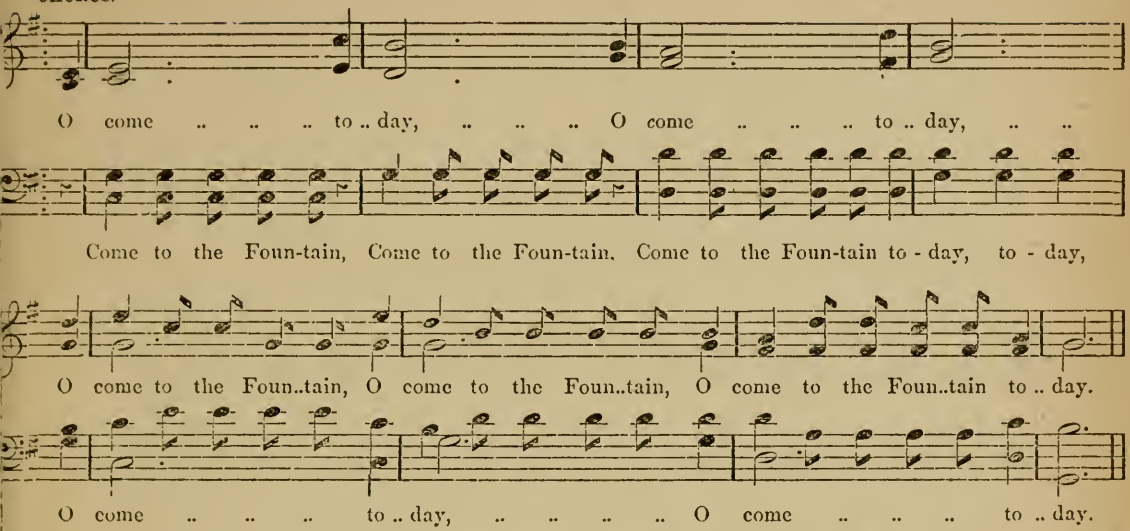
1. O Come to the Foun..tain of Life, Ye thirs .. ty ye wretch .. ed, and poor,
Its wa .. ters with .. in, you will thrive, Their vir .. tue of heal .. ing is sure.

TRIO.

While wand..'ring still far .. ther a .. stray, No com .. fort nor peace can ye
Yea, come with .. out mon .. ey and buy, No right .. eous .. ness have ye to
Why think of a mo..ment's de .. lay? Why ling .. er in sor .. row and

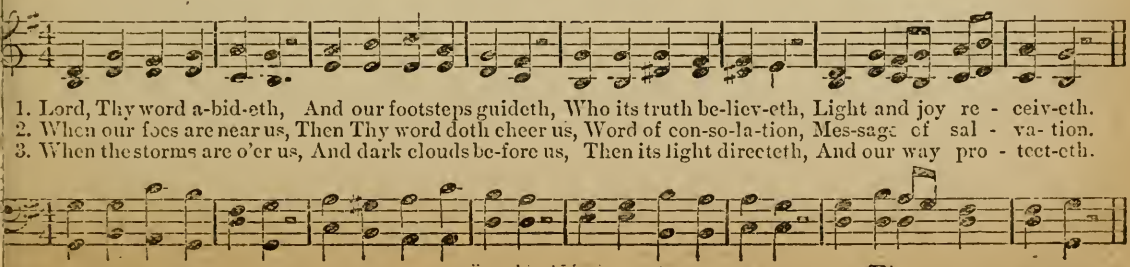
find; No streams of the de .. sert al .. lay The thirst of the des .. o .. late mind
boast; If on your own works you re ly, Your soul is e .. ter .. nal .. ly lost.
gloom; O haste to the foun .. tain to .. day; All, all are in .. vit .. ed to come.

CHORUS.



CONSOLATION.

R. F. C.



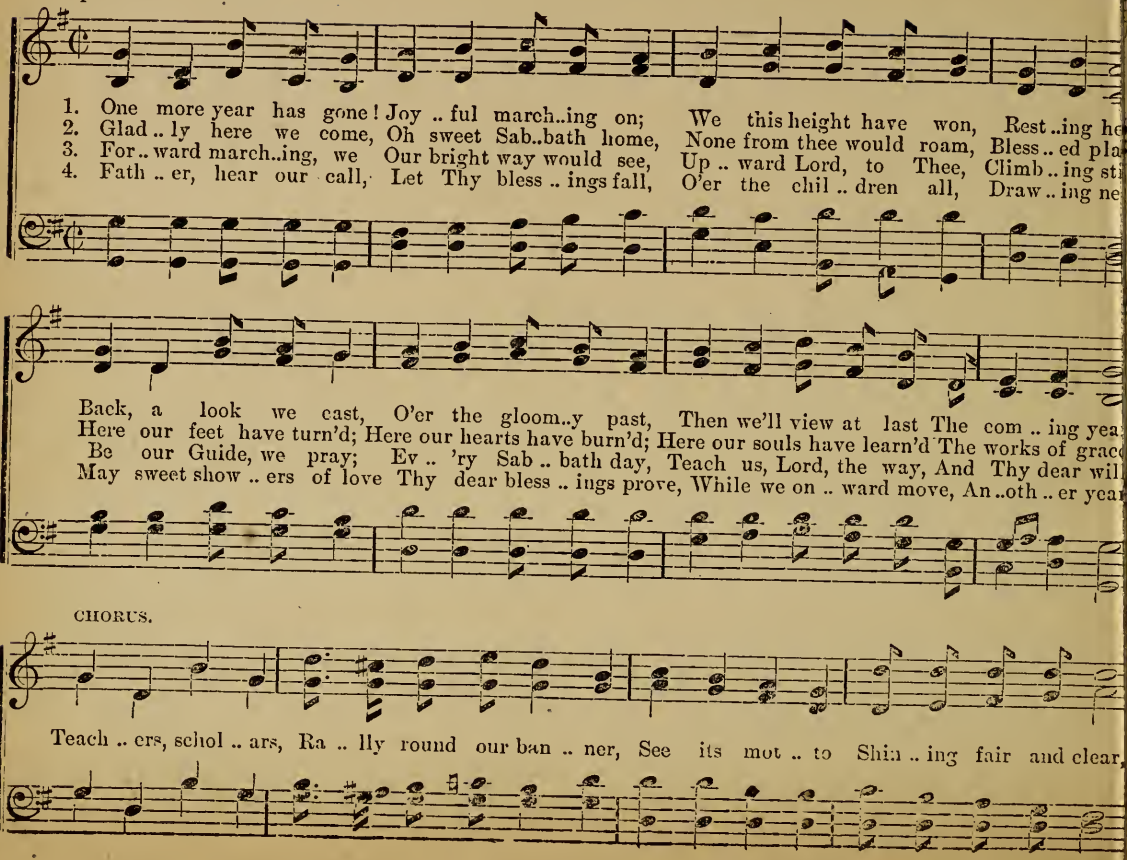
ONE MORE YEAR HAS GONE.

(For Anniversaries.)

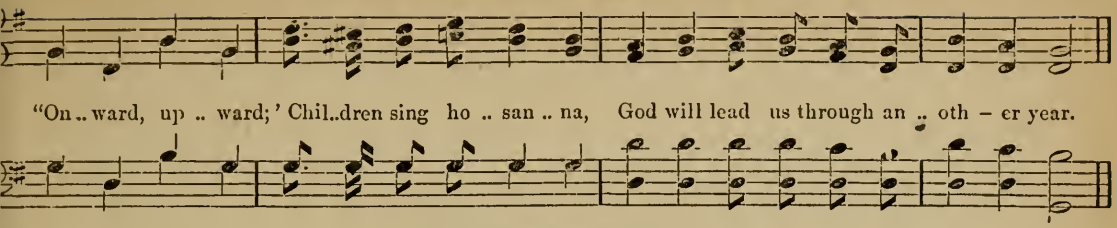
Mrs. M. B. C. Slade.

Spirited.

C. R. Leftwich.



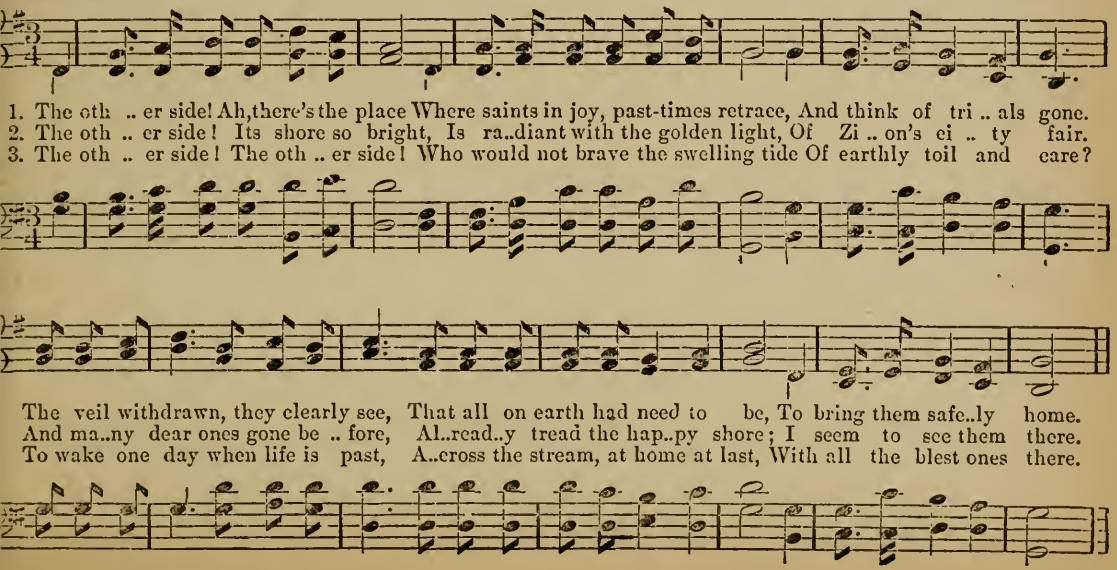
ad. lib.



THE OTHER SIDE.

"A better country: that is an heavenly."—Heb. xi. 16.

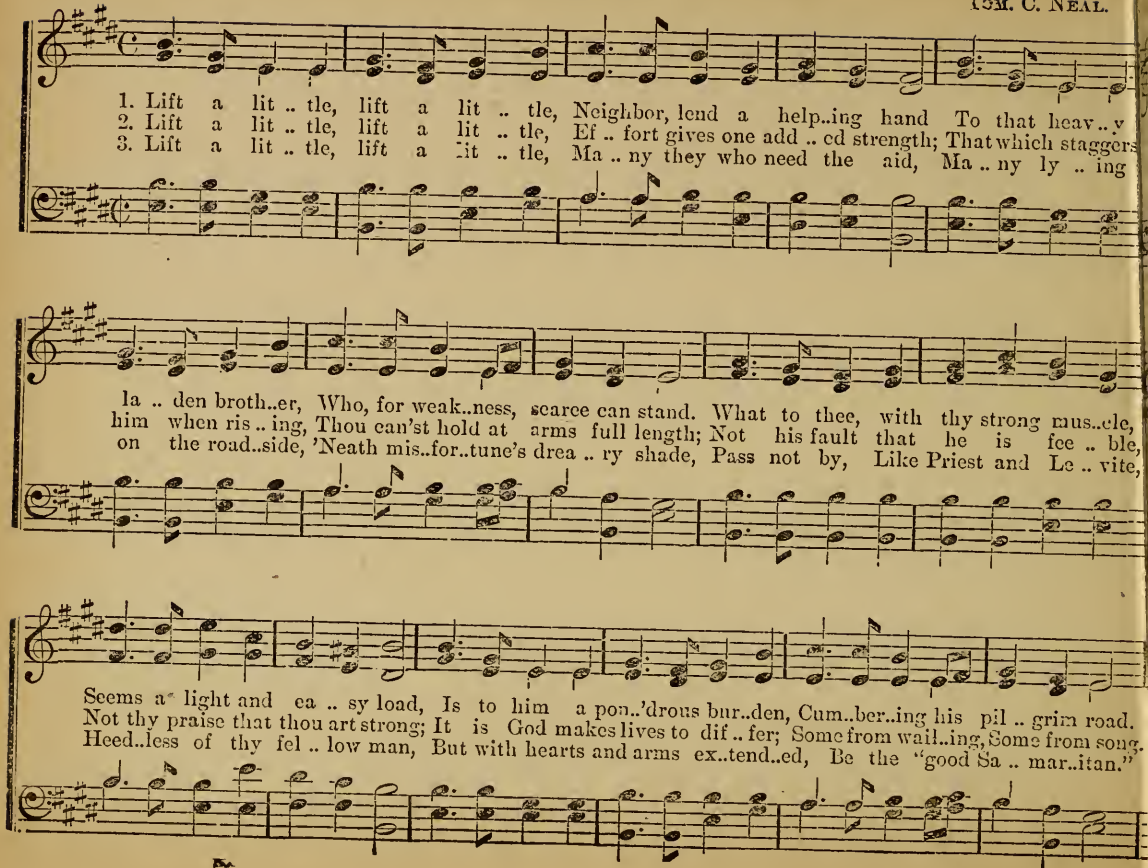
Moderato W. S. MONTGOMERY.



LIFT A LITTLE.

"Bear ye one another's burdens."—Gal. vi. 2.

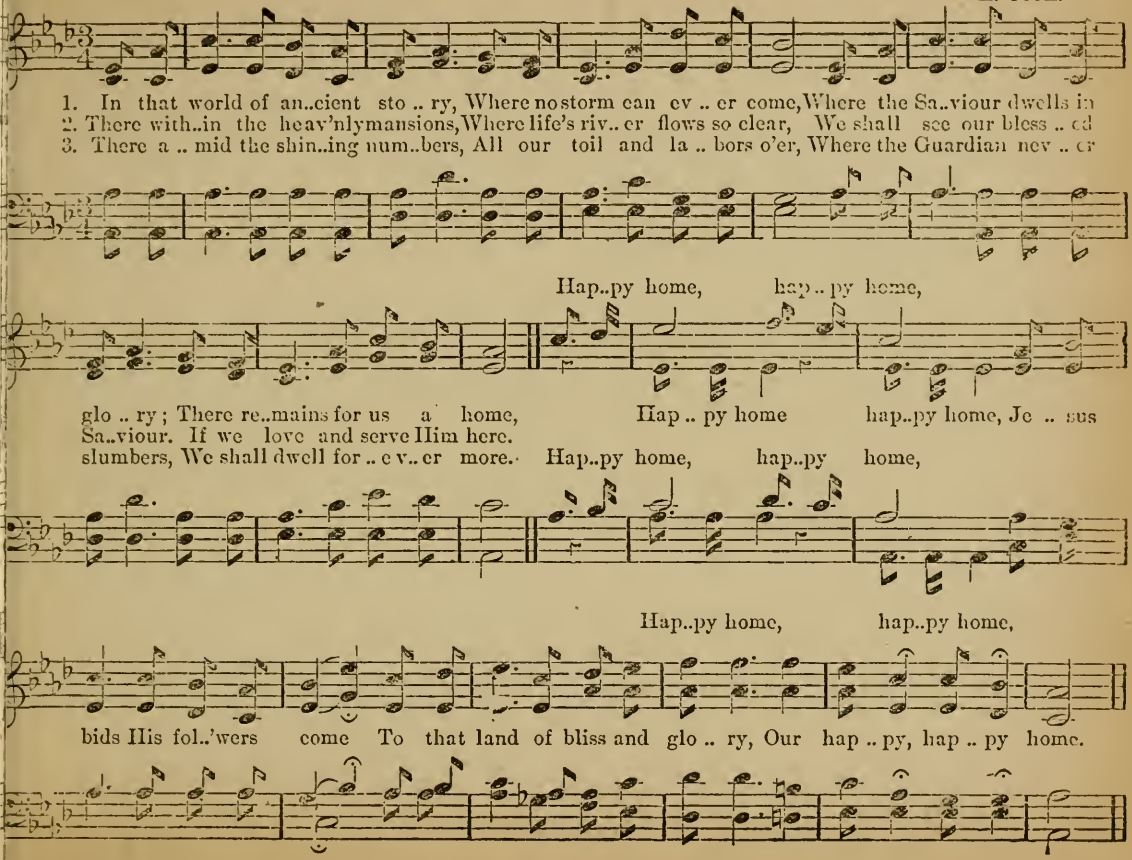
TOM. C. NEAL.



HAPPY HOME.

"My Father's house.—John xiv. 2.

E. Cook.



BELLS ARE RINGING.

Sprightly. W. N .D.

1. Bells are ring - ing loud and clear, Hear them sound - ing far and near;
2. Bells are ring - ing loud and clear, Hear them sound - ing far and near;
3. Bells are ring - ing loud and clear, Hear them sound - ing far and near;

Lis - ten, for they seem to say, Come, this is the Sab - bath day.
Sun - day bells, your cheer - ing sound Fill - ing all the air a - round,
Ban - ish ev - ery earth - ly care, Come to praise and come to pray'r

Come to Church and nev - er stray, Come to Church and nev - er stray.
Tell us where true peace is found; Tell us where true peace is found.
Come, and wait a bless - ing there; Come, and wait a bless - ing there.

CHORUS. Bells are ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing, Hear them sound-ing, sound - ing, sound - ing,

Bells are ring - ing loud and clear, Hear them sound - ing far and near.

EVENING PRAYER.

Earnestly. TOM. C. NEAL.

1. Fath-er we have wander-ed far from Thee to - day, We have been unthankful, But we pray.
2. Father we've been wayward ma - ny times to - day, Thy just laws have broken; But we pray.
3. O, we ask Thee, Fath - er, to for - give us now, Pen - i - tently hum - bly, Do we bow.
4. Write not, O our Fath - er, in Thy book of light, Sins that we've committed, We have pray'd to-night.

WHEN THE MORNING BELL IS RINGING.

NATHAN BARKER.

DUETT. CHORUS.

1. When the morning bell is ring..ing, To the chap..el we re..pair, Here we all u..nite in
2. In the du..ties now be..fore us, Let us faith..ful..ly en..gage; Spir..it of all truth! be
3 Thank..ful for the kind pro-tec-tion Which has blest us through the week, Still im - plor-ing Thy di-

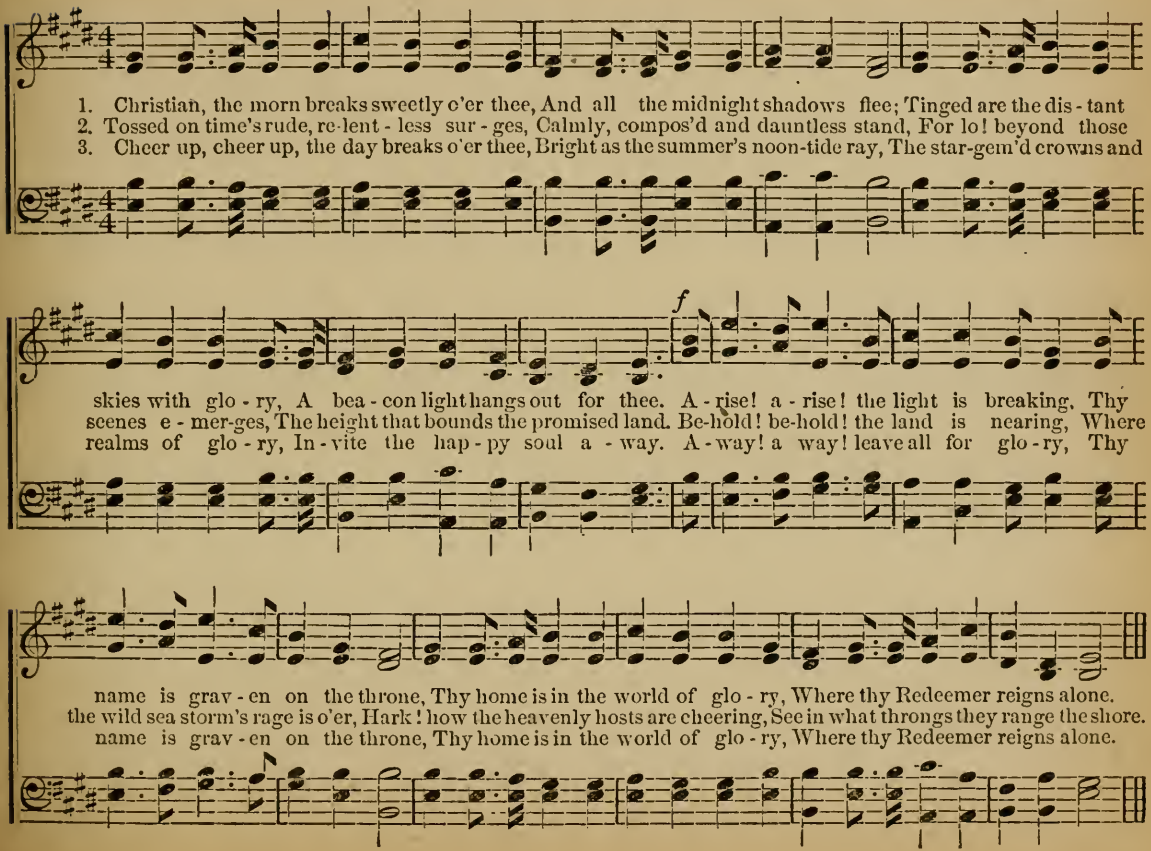
sing..ing, And de..vout..ly join in pray'r: While in har..mo..ny our voi..ces Are as-
o'er us, As we search the sa..cred page; May the les..sons Christ has taught us, All our
ree..tion, While we heav'n..ly wis..dom seek. Fath..er! thus in pure de..vo..tion, Ev..'ry

cend..ing to our God, Ev..'ry grate..ful heart re..joi..ces, Thus to spread His praise a..bro..d.
minds and hearts im..prove; And the bless..ings He has bought us, Wake a strong and ho..ly lov
thought in..spir'd by love, Grat..i..tude in each e..mo..tion; Would we lift our souls a..bov

CHRISTIAN, THE MORN BREAKS SWEETLY O'ER THEE.

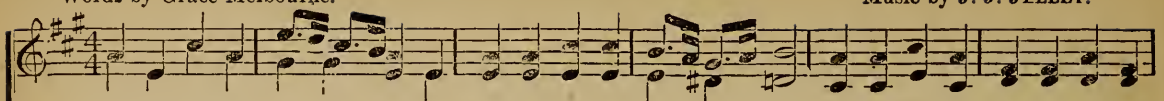
"Fear not, neither be discouraged." Deut. i. 21.

J. H. Tenney.

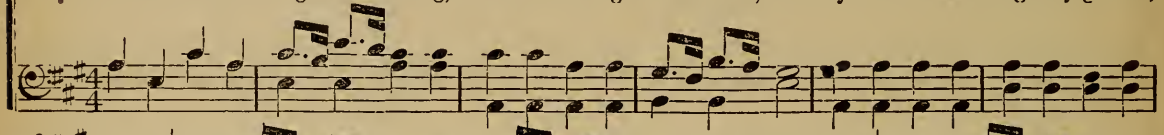


THE NOBLE CALLING.

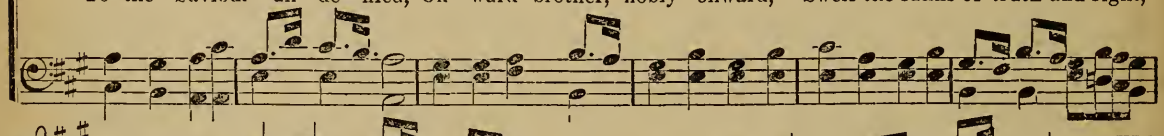
Words by Grace Melbourne. Music by J. J. Jelley.



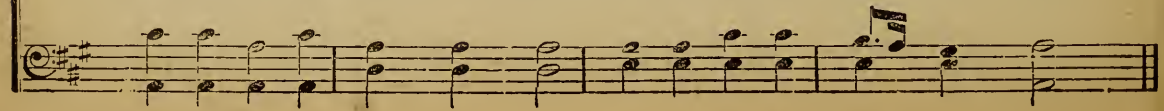
1. Onward, brother, no - bly onward, Swell the ranks of truth and right, Let your light be grand and glorious;
2. Gently raise a fallen brother, Jesus' lost and weary sheep; And rememb'ring His example,
3. To direct your footsteps ever, Higher up the mountain side, Nearer to the happy mansions,
4. Or to hear the gentle blessing, Of a trusting little child, That your hands have gently guided,



For the cause of justice fight, Shrink not from the field of labor, Farthest from the path of fame,
Lead them up the mountains steep, Just across the mystic river, In that pure and sinless land;
Just across the flowing tide, When the souls are there united, And the pain of life has fled,
To the Saviour un - de - filed, On - ward brother, nobly onward, Swell the ranks of truth and right,



Look not for - ward to the hour, When a na - tion speaks your name.
An - gel bands ap - plaud your labor, And will lend a help - ing hand.
Oh! what joy to see some wand'rer, That your words have home - ward led.
May your life be grand and glo - rious, And your crown with stars be bright.



WHO WILL GATHER THE GRAIN?

"Look unto the fields, for they are white already to harvest."—John iv. 35.

Alice Pendleton. E. Cook.

1. O! the fields are ripe for har..vest, And the Mas..ter calls a..gain, If we stand here i..dly
2. Now in youth's bright golden morning, Hear the Sa..viour's voice so plain, If we love not one an..
3. While there's suf'ring all a..round us, Shall the Mas..ter call in vain? Let us aid our fall..en
4. O; if we would dwell in heav..en, With the ho..ly an..gel train, We must la..bor in the

CHORUS.

wait..ing, Who will gath..er in the grain? We will work, yes, work for Je..sus, And He
oth..er, Who will gath..er in the grain?
broth..ers, This will gath..er in the grain.
vine..yard Of the Mas..ter's ri..pen'd grain.

shall not call in vain: Since the fields are white with har..vest, We will gath..er in the grain.

IT IS ALL VERY WELL.

J. M. Wonder. J. H. Leslie.

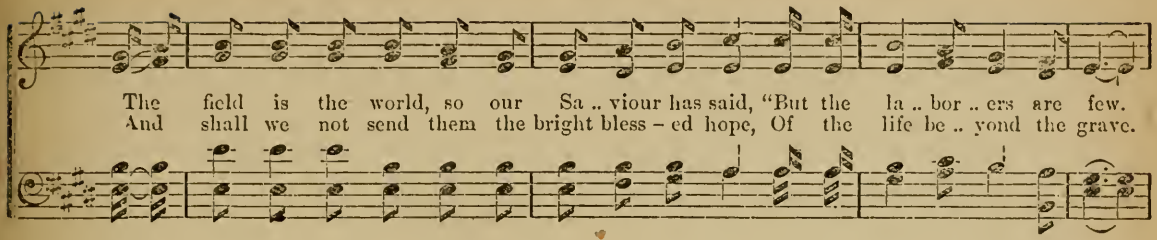
1. It is all ver..y well that the cross we should bear, For the toil we're re-paid with in - her - i-tance there,
2. It is all ver..y well that with tri..als we're blest, And prepared to en .. joy the sweet bless..ings of rest.
3. It is all ver..y well e'en tho' death too may come, For the vic'try is our's o'er the grave and the tomb.

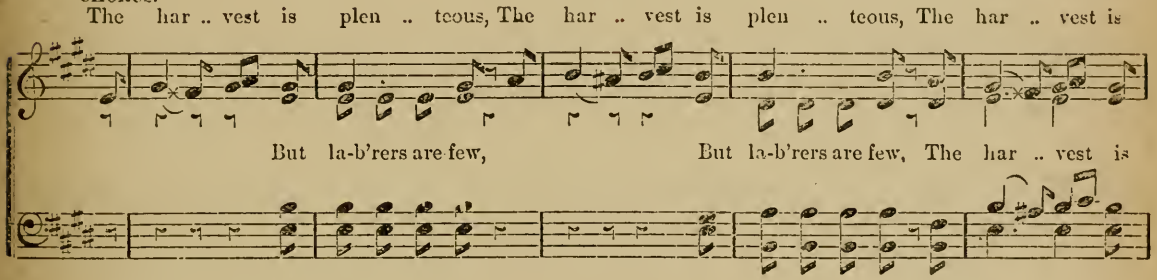
For the way of the cross is the way to the crown, When we take up the crown then the cross we lay down.
For, like gold we are tried, and the dross all consum'd, Our souls pur - i - fied, and our bo - dies en-tomb'd.
For the clods of the val - ley in mer - cy are riv-en, And Je - sus in-vites us and guides us to heav 'n.

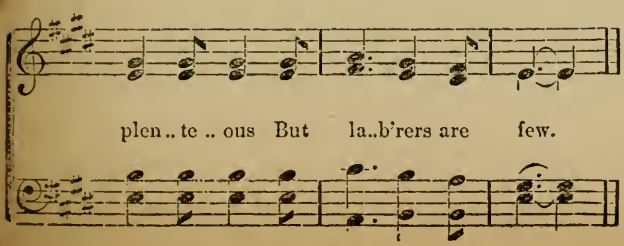
THE HARVEST TRULY IS PLENTEOUS.

Words and melody by Clara Noyes. Arrangd by E. P. Noyes.

1. "The har - vest is plen - teous," oh why do we wait? There's work for all to do,
2. There are per - ish - ing souls in the dark hea - then lands, Whom Je - sus died to save,







3

There are burdens to lift from hearts long filled with care,
And wandering steps to guide
From sin's darkened ways to the path traced for us
By the One once crucified.

4

We toil not in vain while we labor for Him,
Who gave His life for all,
Though we now sow in tears, we shall soon reap in joy,
When the shades of evening fall.

THE GOSPEL SHIP.

C. R. LEFTWICH.

1. Lo! the gos - pel ship is sail - ing, Bound for Ca - naan's peace - ful shore, All who wish to

2. Thou..sands she has safe .. ly land..ed, Far be..yond this mor .. tal shore; Thou..sands still are
3. Sails well fill'd with heav'nly breez..es, Swift..ly waft the ship a .. long, All her com .. pa..
4 Do not fear the ship will foun..der, Though the foaming bil .. lows roar; Je .. sus Christ will

5. Come, poor sin-ners, be con - vert - ed, Sail with us o'er life's rough sea, And with us you

sail for glo - ry; Come and wel - come rich and poor.

sail .. ing on her, Yet there's room for thou..sands more. Glo .. ry, glo .. ry, hal .. le .. lu .. jah,
ny re .. joic .. ing, Glo .. ry bursts from ev ..'ry tongue. CHORUS.
safe .. ly guide her, To her des..tin'd hap .. py shore.

will be hap - py, Hap - py in e - ter - ni - ty. Halle, -hal-le-lu - jah,

All her sail .. ors loud .. ly cry, While the bliss..ful port of glo..ry O..pens to each faith..ful eye

to each faithful eye.

MY HOME IN HEAVEN.

"A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—2d Cor. vi. 1.
"A city which hath foundations, whose builder is God."—Heb xi. 10.

M. M. Bain. W. T. Giffe.

1. Al .. though to me no qui,.. et home, In this world be giv'n; So sweet..ly still the
2. And if for .. ev .. er with my God, My rap..tur'd soul shall be, When o'er this wea .. ry
3. Though wea .. ry oft and much oppress'd, Be..cause of tri .. als sore, I'll on His bless..ed

whis pers come, I have a home in heav,n; A home for me was pur-chas'd there With
path I've trod, What are its toils to me? No more I'll grieve at pres - ent pain, But
prom..ise rest, Till tri .. als are no more And when e .. ter .. nal years have fled, Still

Christ's own precious blood, That I with Him its bliss might share, For..ev .. er with my God.
on .. ward urge my way, Un .. till the heavn'..ly bliss I gain, Which lasts thro' endless day.
all my song shall be, To Him who for my ran..som bled, To Him who died for me.

PILOT OF THE SOUL.

"Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing constant in prayer."—Rom. xii. 12.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. Tho' we're toss..ed on life's rough o..cean, And the bil..lows loud..ly roar; Tho' the storms a-round us
2. Tho' we be op..press'd with sor .. row, And the cross seems hard to bear; Tho' our hearts grow faint and

gath .. er, Dash..ing waves a..gainst the shore; Yet we'll an..chor in the har .. bor, And our
wea .. ry' Yet we'll look to God in pray'r, For the Sa..viour is the Pi .. lot, Of the

feet shall reach the goal, If we trust with firm de .. vo .. tion, In the Pi .. lot of the soul.
soul through life,s dark way, And if we will on .. ly seek Him, He will wash our sins a .. way;

CHORUS. cres.

Then if sor..rows 'round us gath .. er, And the waves of trou..ble roll, We'll be

trust .. .. ing, firm .. ly trust .. – ing In the Pi .. lot ,of the soul.

trust .. ing' trust..ing, trusting,firmly trust..ing, firm..ly trusting In the Pi .. lot of the soul.

EVENING SONG.

Rev. S. Baring Gould. R. F. C.

1. Now the day is o .. ver, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the eve .. ning Steal across the sky.
2. Je .. sus give the wea .. ry Calm and sweet re..pose, With Thy tend'rest bless-ing May our eye-lids close.
3. When the morning wakens, Then may we a .. rise, Pure and fresh and sin .. less In Thy Ho .. ly eyes.

CLOSER TO JESUS.

J. R. C., in Christian Press. W. T. G.

Andante.

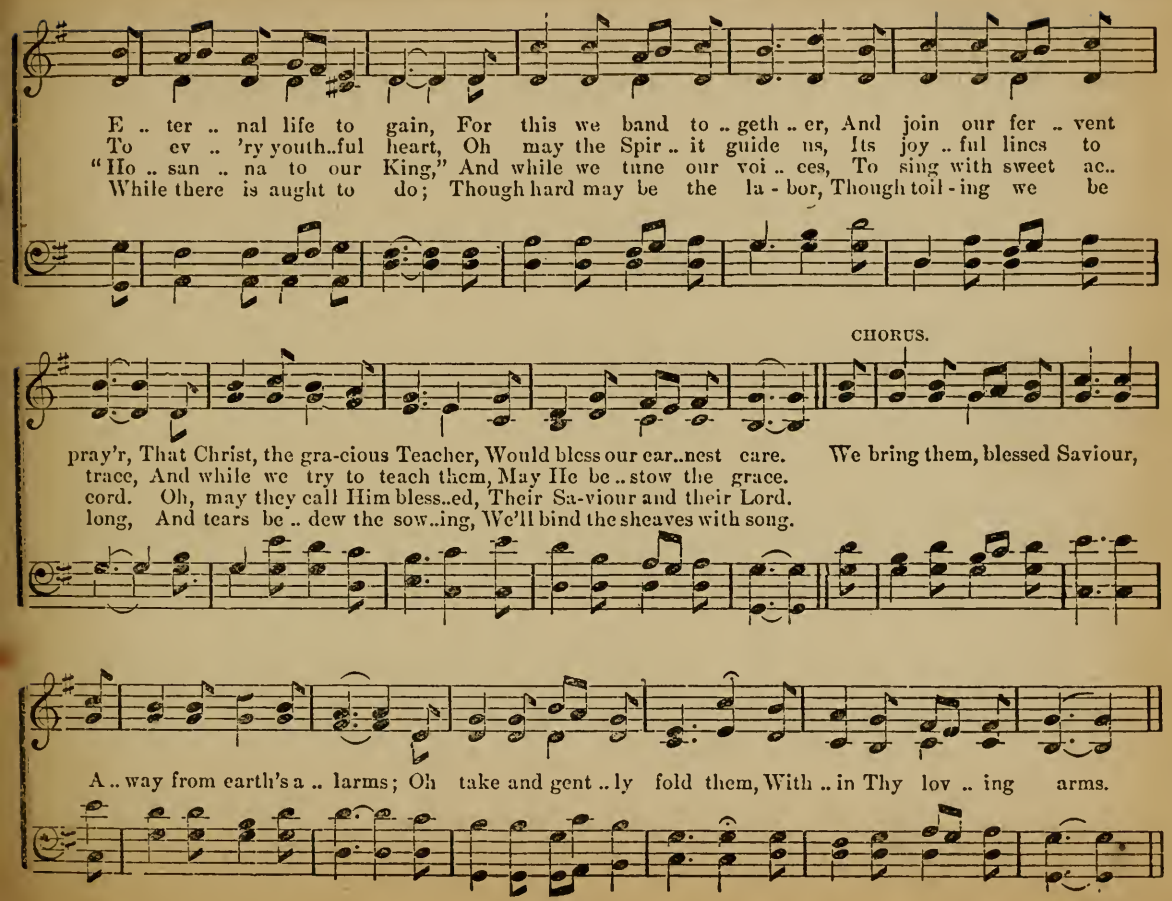
1. Clos..er, still clos..er, my Sa..viour, to Thee, Clos..er to Je .. sus, fain, fain would I be;
2. Clos..er by day, tho' my sky be all bright, Clos..er, still clos .. er when fall .. eth the night;
3. When to the Jor..dan of death I de-scend, Dan..ger I'll fear not if Christ be my friend;
4. Clos..er to Je - sus, I'm near .. er to God; Nearer the home of the Chris..tian's a .. bode;

Round me His arm, on His bo .. som my head; Near the dear side which on Cal..va .. ry bled.
Earth has no spot where with..out Him I'm safe, Time has no mo..ment I need not His grace.
Breast..ing the bil .. lows my death song shall be: Clo .. ser, still clo .. ser, my Sa..viour, to Thee.
Near .. er the Great and the Glo .. ri .. ous *Three*; Near .. er to heav .. en when clo .. ser to Thee.

WE GATHER IN THE CHILDREN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. We gath - er in the chil..dren From ev-'ry street and lane, To train them up for Je - sus;
2. We gath - er in the chil..dren De .. vout-ly to im .. part, The Sa..viour's blessed gos - pel;
3. We gath - er in the chil..dren, To teach them how to sing, As did they in the tem - ple;
4. We gath - er in the chil..dren, With lov - ing hearts and true, And may we ne'er grow wea-ry;


E .. ter .. nal life to gain, For this we band to .. geth .. er, And join our fer .. vent
To ev .. 'ry youth..ful heart, Oh may the Spir .. it guide us, Its joy .. ful lines to
"Ho .. san .. na to our King," And while we tune our voi .. ces, To sing with sweet ac..
While there is aught to do; Though hard may be the la - bor, Though toil - ing we be
CHORUS.
pray'r, That Christ, the gra-cious Teacher, Would bless our ear..nest care. We bring them, blessed Saviour,
trace, And while we try to teach them, May He be .. stow the grace.
cord. Oh, may they call Him bless..ed, Their Sa-viour and their Lord.
long, And tears be .. dew the sow..ing, We'll bind the sheaves with song.
A .. way from earth's a .. larms; Oh take and gent .. ly fold them, With .. in Thy lov .. ing arms.

THE BEAUTIFUL EVERMORE.

"At Thy right hand are pleasures forevermore."—Ps. xvi. 11.

Miss. E. E. Pitkin. J. Wm. Suffern.

1. Let us sing of the land, of the land far a .. way, In the realms of the beau .. ti .. ful
2. Our sight can..not reach to that far a .. way shore, Nor our souls can .. not pic .. ture its

ev .. er .. more, Where the cares and the sor .. rows of time nev .. er stray, And no
ho .. ly bliss, But in vis .. ions we long for this bright ev .. er more, When

shad..ow e'er darkens the peace..ful shore: Where the riv .. er of life rip .. ples on in its flow,
faint with the con..flicts of life like this, Where spir..its grow wea .. ry and sur ..ges sweep on,

Nev .. er ruf .. fled by tem..pests, by storms nev - er riv'n. To the wea .. ry a rest
Ev .. er on to the Vale and the Shad - ow of Death. And we long for the day,

To the
And we

..... To the wand .. 'rer a guide, ... The
..... That so bright will dawn, ... In the

wea - ry a rest, To the wand .. rer a guide,
long for the day, That so bright will dawn,

home of tho soul, and we call it heav'n
land nev .. er reach'd by the spoil..rrs breath.

3

In this home of the soul, in this land far away,
Where the glorified meet in their robes of white,
Shall the toiler, who, over life's long weary way,
Rest at last on those beautiful hills of light;
There his voice shall, in rapturous song with the blest,
Praise the Lamb, who in glory is reigning above,
For the struggles which bro't such great measures of rest,
Such infinite peace—such a heaven of love

"REMEMBER THY CREATOR."

S. F. Smith. NATHAN BARKER.

DUETT.—Andante. CHORUS.

p

1. "Re .. mem..ber thy Cre - a .. tor" While youth's fair spring is bright, Be - fore thy cares are
2. "Re .. mem..ber thy Cre - a .. tor" E're life re .. signs its trust, E're sinks dis - solv - ing

great-er, Be .. fore comes a - ges' night; While yet the sun shines o'er thee, While
na..ture, And dust re - turns to dust; Be .. fore with God Who gave it, The

rit.

stars the dark - ness cheer, While life is all be .. fore thee, "Thy great Cre..a..tor fear."
spir - it shall ap .. pear, He cries, who died to save it, "Thy great Cre..a..tor fear."

J. R. LEFTWICH.

1. What can I give to Je .. sus, Who gave Him..self for me; How can I show my
2. I'll give my heart to Je .. sus, In child..hood's ten..der spring; I know that He will
3. I'll give my strength to Je .. sus, Of heart, and hand, and will; Go where He sends and
4. I'll give my time to Je .. sus, O that each hour might be, Fill'd up with ho .. ly

CHORUS.

love for Him, Who died on Cal..va .. ry? Oh, what can I give to Je .. sus, What can I
not de..spise, The worthless gift I bring.
ev .. er strive, His plea..sure to ful .. fil.
work for Him, Who gave Himself for me.

give to Je .. sus? What can I give to Je .. sus, Who gave Him..self for me?

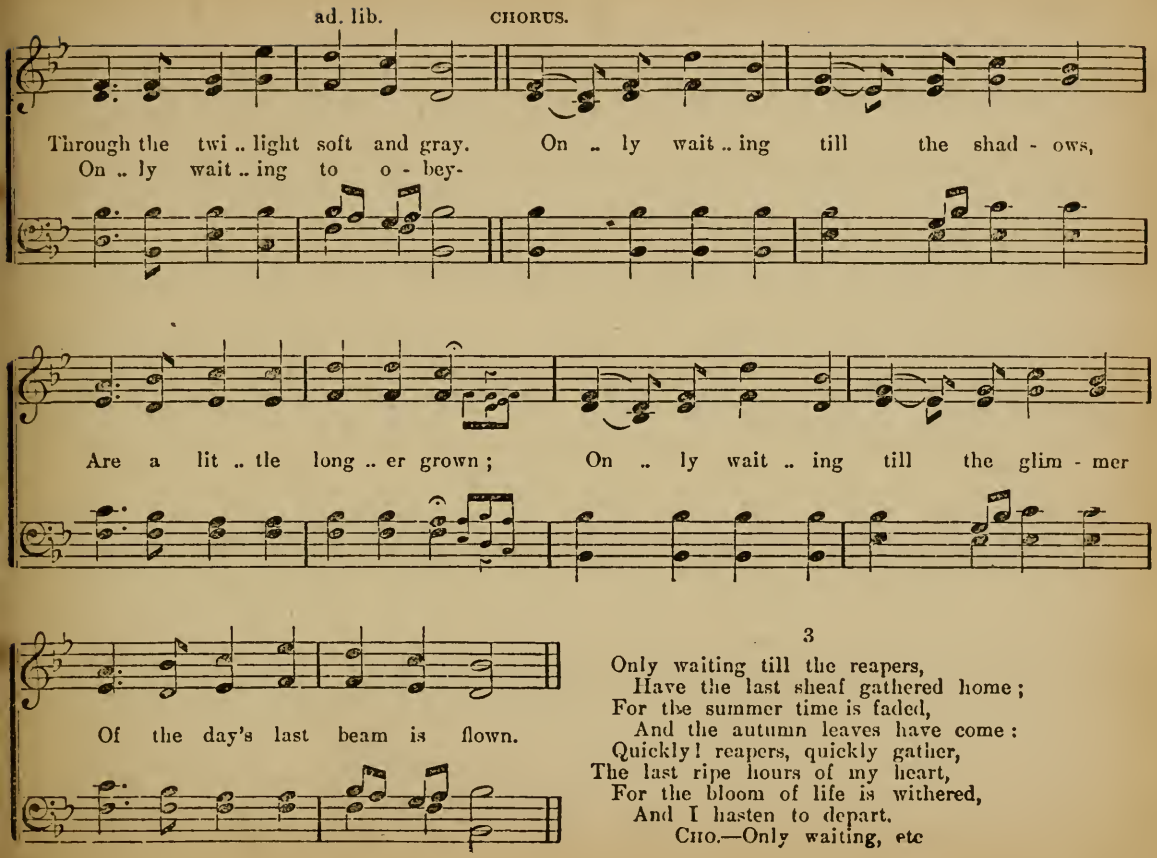
ONLY WAITING.

Moderato. W. T. Giffe.

1. On .. ly wait .. ing till the shad .. ows Are a lit .. tle long .. er grown;
2. On .. ly wait .. ing till the an .. gels O .. pen wide the mys .. tic gate;

On .. ly wait .. ing till the glim .. mer Of the day's last beam is flown, Till the night of
At whose feet I long have wait .. ed, Wea - ry, poor and des .. o .. late; E .. ven now I

earth is fa .. ded, From the heart once full of day; Till the stars of heav'n are break - ing,
hear their foot..steps, And their voi .. ces far a .. way, If they call me, I am wait .. ing,



3

Only waiting till the reapers,
Have the last sheaf gathered home;
For the summer time is faded,
And the autumn leaves have come:
Quickly! reapers, quickly gather,
The last ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.
CHO.—Only waiting, etc

LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE.

Mrs. M. M. Bain.

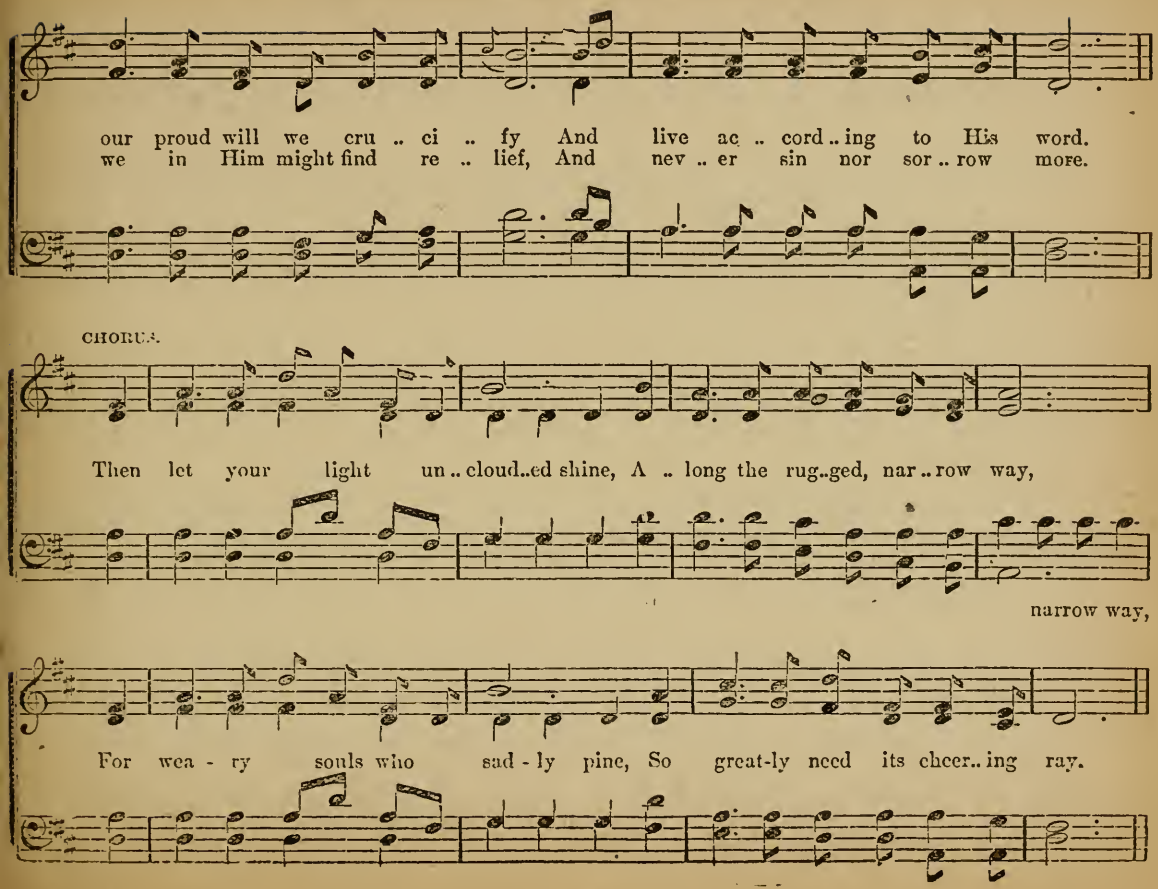
W. T. Giffe.

Moderato.

Read Matthew v. 16.

1. The Sa .. viour bids us not to hide, The light that His own Spir .. it gives, While in the heart He doth a .. bide, And the glad soul His life re .. ceives; The Fath er thus we glo - ri - fy, And spread His name a .. broad. If

2. O may His love our hearts in .. spire, That we may in His foot .. steps tread, E'en now may pure ce .. les .. tial fire, Up .. on each wait - ing soul be shed, O bless - ed be the man of grief, Who all our sin and sor .. row bore. That


our proud will we cru .. ci .. fy And live ac .. cord .. ing to His word.
we in Him might find re .. lief, And nev .. er sin nor sor .. row more.
CHORUS.
Then let your light un .. cloud..ed shine, A .. long the rug..ged, nar .. row way,
narrow way,
For wea - ry souls who sad - ly pine, So great-ly need its cheer.. ing ray.

SOMETIME I'LL SHINE.

From "Silver Song," by permission.

Words and music by W. T. G.

Moderato.

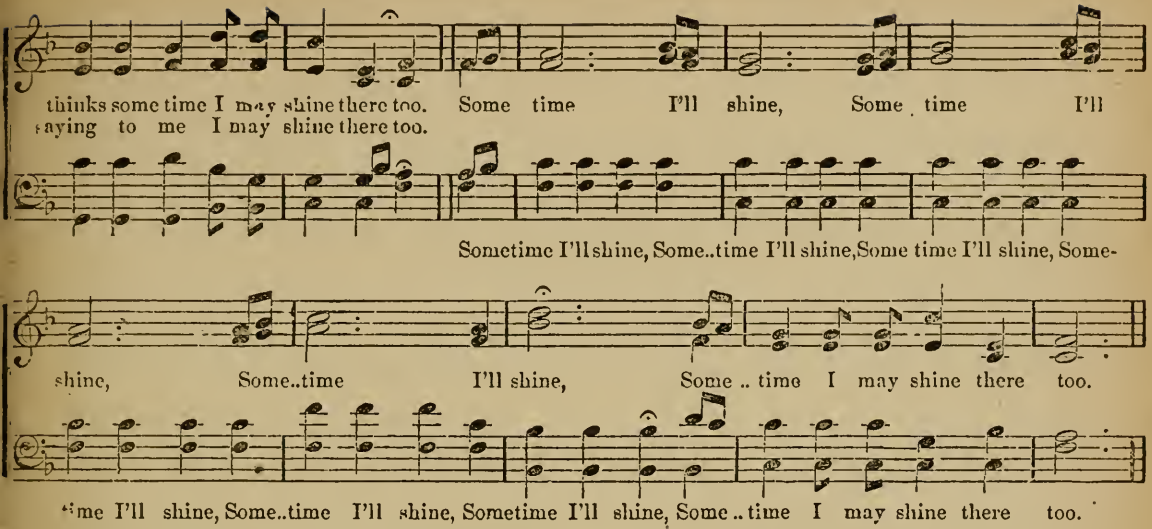
1st time.

1. I am look .. ing to..night at the stars so bright, And I fan .. cy I'd like to be there;
2. They are light .. ing the sky in their or..bits so high, And there.....
1. The earth rob .. ed in green hath their beau .. ty seen, And re .. sponds to the call of seers;
2. While old Time in his flight is tell - ing to - night The.....

2d time.

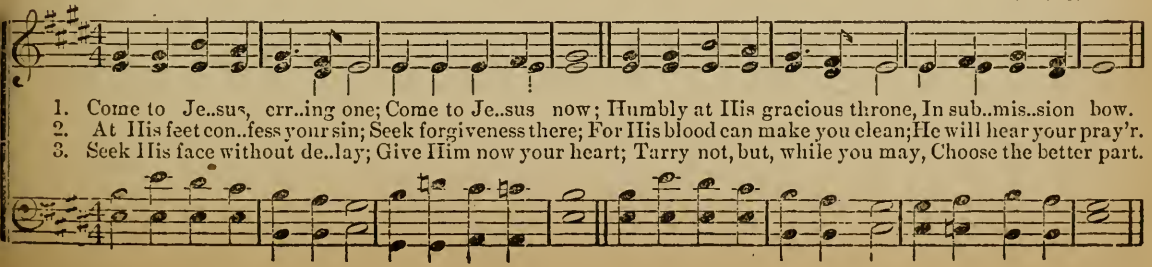
send ..ing their light down here. Those beau - ti .. ful orbs that are shin .. ing so high, Are
sto - ry of old, old years: How the glo .. ry of God was re .. veal'd on earth, By the

light..ing the world as it's pass .. ing by, And they're sending their light so bright and true, That me..
stars that were shining at Je .. sus' birth. And those or..bits of light in heav'ns' own blue, Are



COME TO JESUS.

R. F. C.



THEY ARE WAITING.

C. R. Leftwich

C. R. Leftwich.

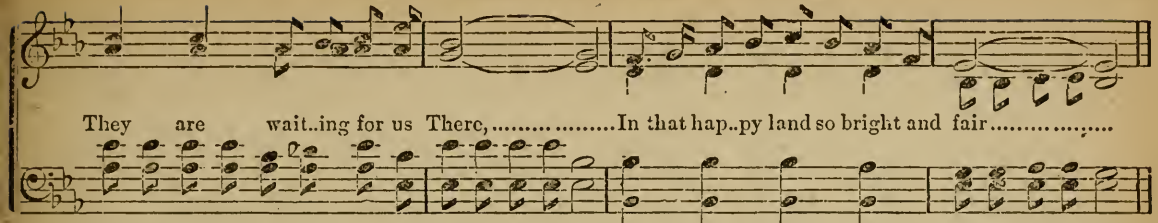
1. Far, far a .. way in the re .. gions im .. mor .. tal, Je .. sus, our Sa..viour, waits us there,
2. There are our friends who have pass'd on be .. fore us, Wait..ing to bid us wel..come there;
3. Oh, may we each one be read .. y to meet them, Meet in that sweet ce .. les .. tial clime:

Waits to re..ceive us at the pear..ly por..tals, With the shin .. ing an .. gels in the air.
Wait .. ing with robes and crowns all vic..to..rious, In that hap .. py land so bright and fair.
Meet there to sing our Great Re..deem..er's praises Meet to sing our Sa..viour's love di .. vine.

CHORUS.

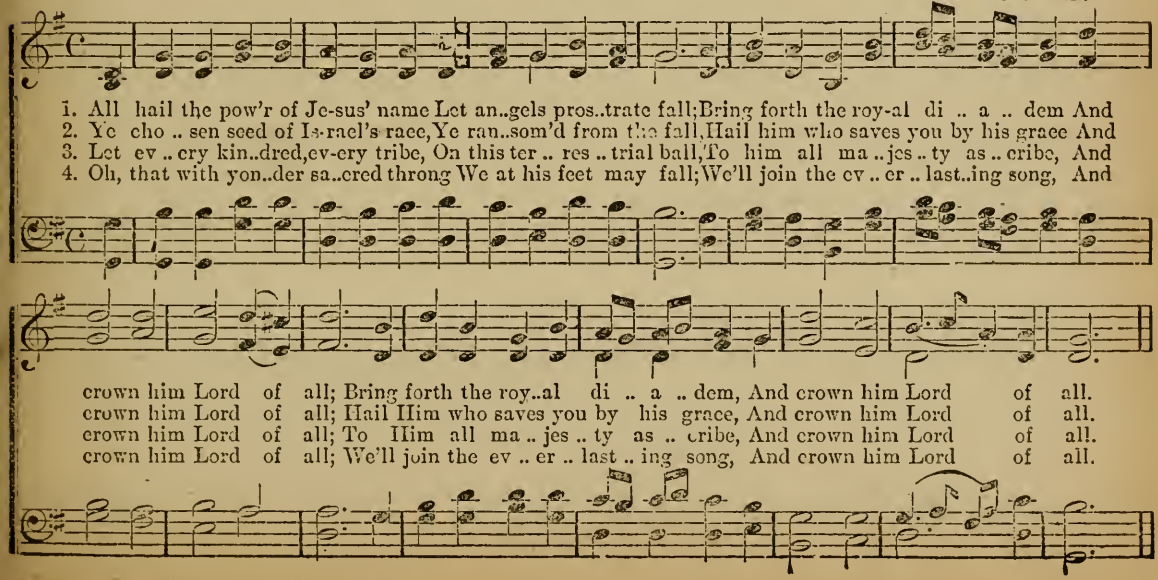
They are wait..ing for us there;..... They are wait..ing for us there,

They are wait .. ing, Wait..ing for us there, They are wait .. ing. Wait..ing for us there,



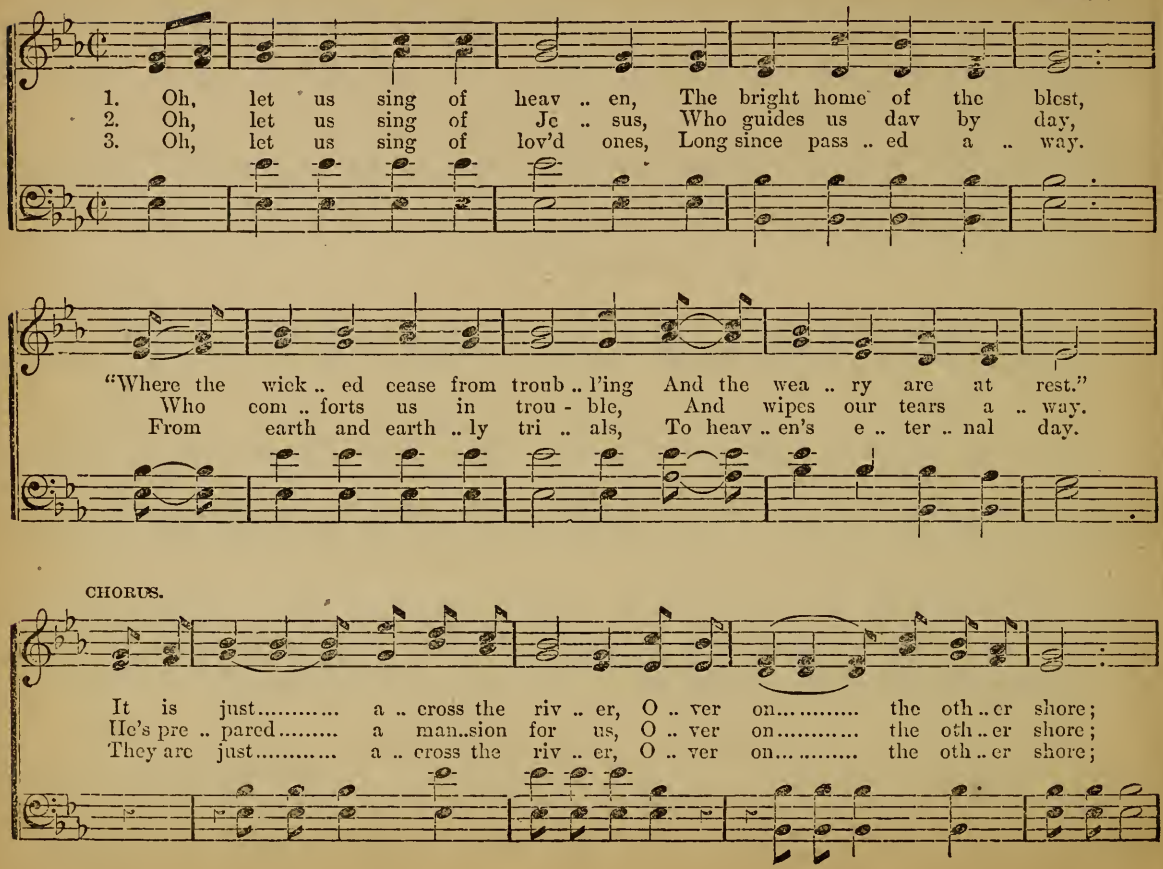
CORONATION.

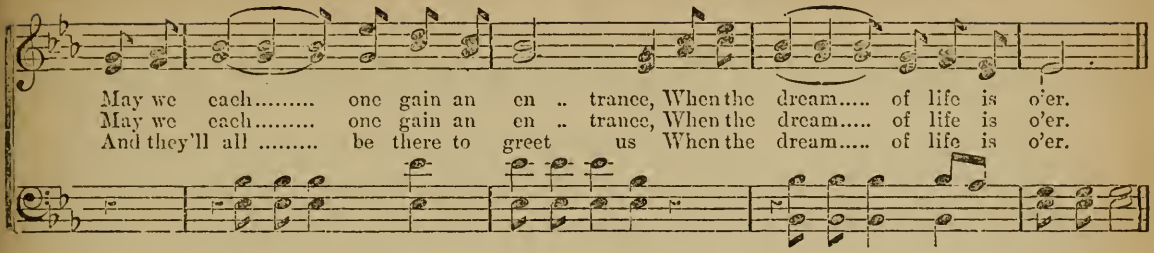
HOLDEN.



WHEN THE DREAM OF LIFE IS O'ER.

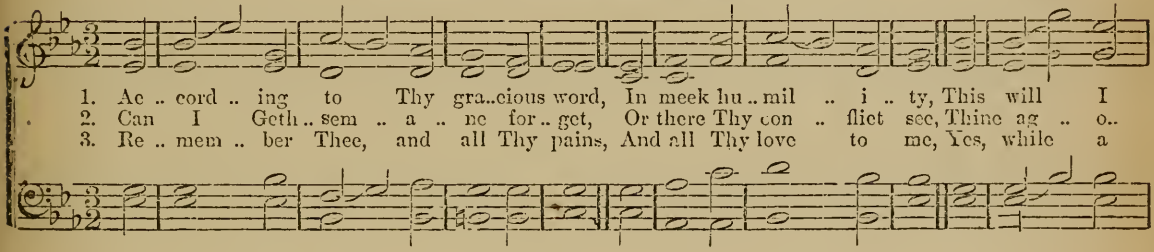
Mrs. F. M. DeWeese.

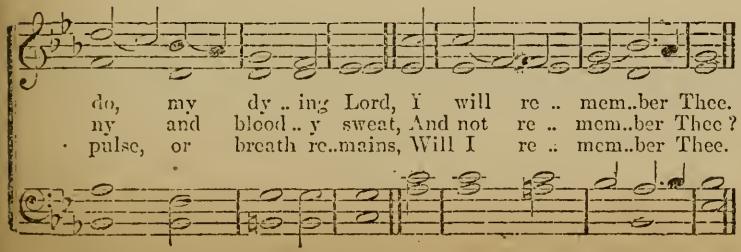




JESUS, REMEMBER ME.

T. H. Smith.





4
Thy body broken for my sake,
My bread from heav'n shall be;
Thy sacramental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

5
When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary;
O, Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.

6
And when these failing lips grow pale,
And thought and mem'ry flee;
When thou shalt in Thy Kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

BANNER OF LOVE.

From "Silver Song," by permission.

Words and music by W. T. GIFFE.

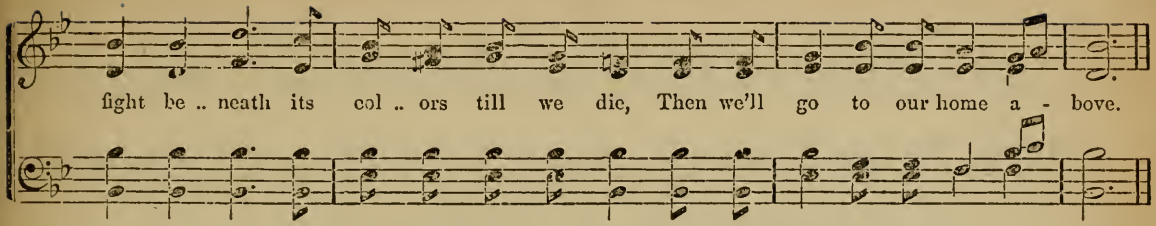
Majestically.

1. We'll gath..er from the east, and from the west, We will ral .. ly from near and from far; We'll
2. Christ is our lead..er, and we'll fol - low Him, He will lead to the man..sions of rest; He'll
3. O. chil-dren fight for Je .. sus while you can, There's a crown up in heav .. en for you; A

raise the gos .. pel ban - ner from the dust, We are com - ing pre .. par'd for the war.
guide us safe - ly through this world of sin, And will give us a home with the blest.
crown that's bright and shin .. ing as the sun, You can wear if you'll on .. ly be true.

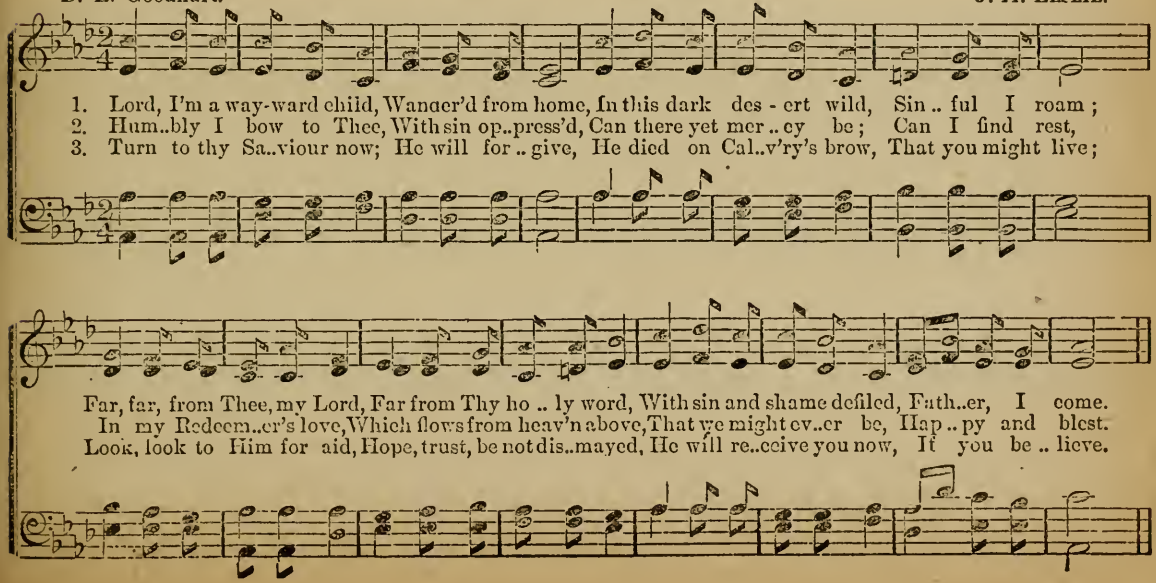
CHORUS.

Then lift up the ban .. ner on nigh, That glo .. ri ous "Ban..ner of Love," We'll



LORD, I'M A WAYWARD CHILD.

D. E. Goodhart. J. H. Leslie.

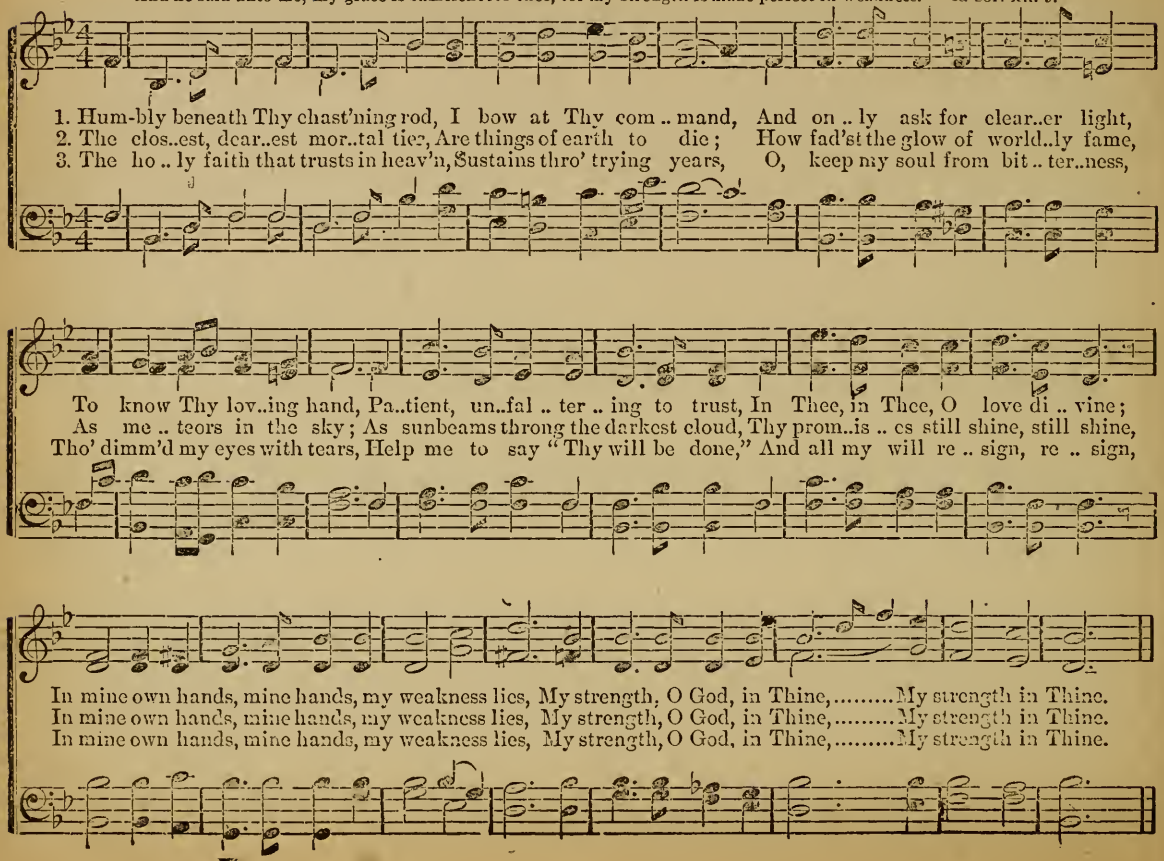


MY STRENGTH IN THEE.

Lillie W. Grafton.

{ Arranged from "Die Wacht am Rhein," by W. A. Ogden. By permission. }

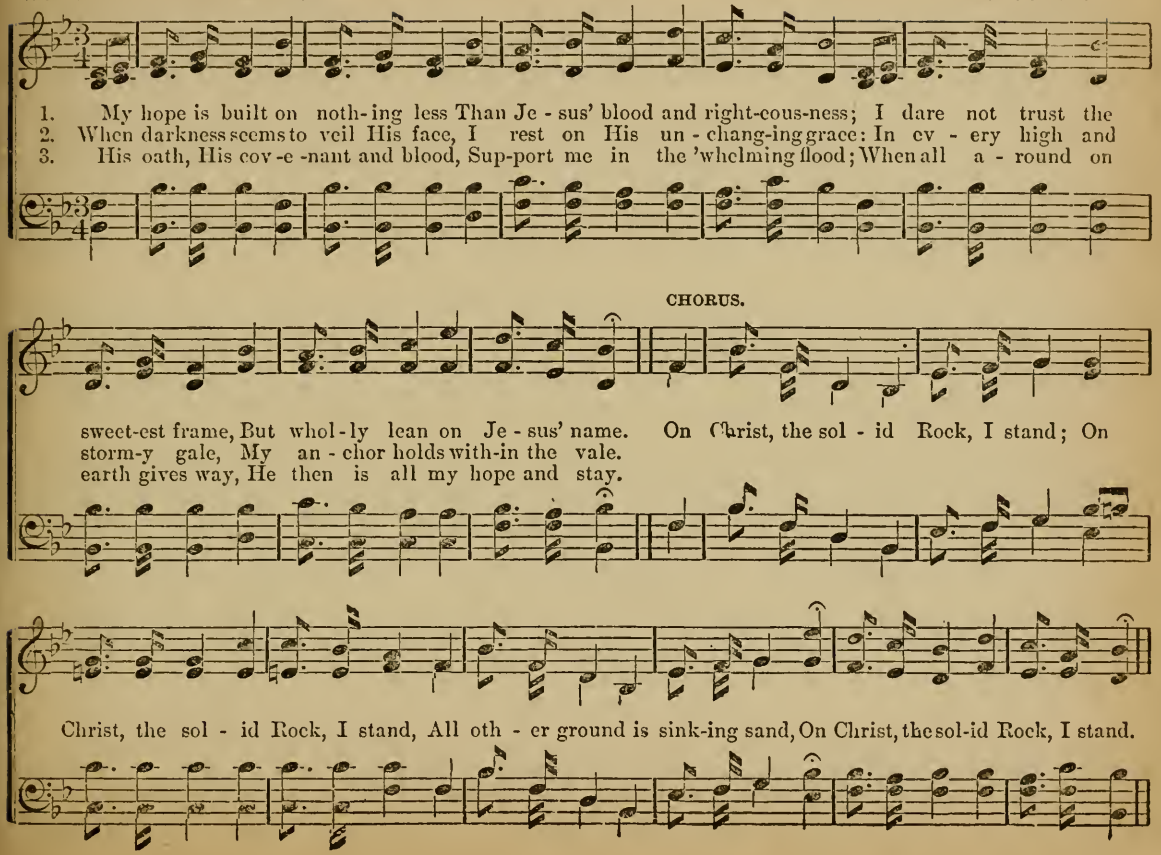
"And he said unto me, my grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness." —2d Cor. xii. 9.



THE BELIEVERS' HOPE.

(Read Heb. vi. 17-20, and Jer. xxiii. 6.)

Words from the Christian Press. W. T. GIFFE.



NO NIGHT THERE.

"And there shall be no night there."—Rev. xxii. 5.

Words of 3d stanza by W. T. G. W. T. GIFFE.

Moderato.

1. In that ci - ty e - ter-nal what joys to be told, There shall be no night in that ci .. ty of Gold,
2. Its gates are of pearl and so fair to be .. hold, And they stand a .. jar in that ci .. ty of Gold.
3. In that ci - ty of glory there's room for us all, For the rich and the poor, for the great and the small,

Its walls of bright jas..per what then can com..pare, To the home of the right..cous, who
To re .. ceive the poor soul that on earth did pre..pare, To go through the por .. tals so
O, how sweet the glad thought that at last all may wear, The crown He has prom .. ised who

REFRAIN.

rule o ..ver there. No night ..... there, No night..... there, No
light and so fair.
rules o..ver there.

No night there, No night there, No night there, No night there,

rit.

night..... there, No night there, In that ci .. ty e .. ter..nal, No night there.

No night there, No night there, No night there, In that ci .. ty e .. ter..nal, No night there.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

1. Life is a span, a flect .. ing hour—How soon the va .. por flies! Man is a ten .. der,
2. That once lov'd form, now cold and dead, Each mourn-ful thought em..ploys: We weep our earth..ly
3. Hope looks be..yond the bounds of time, When what we now de .. plore, Shall rise in full, im-

tran .. sient flow'r, That e'en in bloom..ing dies. That e'en in bloom..ing dies.
com .. forts fled, And with - er'd all our joys. And with-er'd all our joys.
mor .. tal prime, And bloom to fade no more. And bloom to fade no more.

"BELIEVE IN ME."

(Song with Recitations.)

E. R. Latta — C. R. Leftwich.

1. To His dis..ci .. ples, Je .. sus said, Ye need not troubled be; But as your hearts be..lieve in God, Let
2. To His dis..ci .. ples, Je .. sus said, While He was still be..low; Were there no room for you a..bove, I
3. To His dis..ci .. ples, Je .. sus said, I will a place pre-pare; I soon shall go from pain and death, To
4. To His dis..ci .. ples, Je .. sus said, Be..fore He went a .. way; I'll come and take you to My..self, For-

them be..lieve in Me; And un .. to us, as unto them, Those words of comfort come; If we be ..lieve in
would have told you so; But in My Father's house on high, From earthly wars a .. far; For all who love and
that a-bode so fair; And un..to us. as un .. to them, Those cheer..ing words apply; Bright mansions now for
ev .. er there to stay; And un to us, as un to them, Be..long those words of cheer; And we shall go with

God, a - bove, And seek a heav'n..ly home.
fol .. low Me, There ma .. ny man .. sions are.
us pre..par'd, A .. wait us in the sky.
Him to dwell, When we have fin.. ish'd here.

Recitation before first Stanza

Jesus Said:—"Let not your hearts be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me."

Before second Stanza.

Jesus Said.—"In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you."

Before third Stanza.

Jesus Said:—"I go to prepare a place for you."

Before fourth Stanza.

Jesus Said:—And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also."

W. S. Marshall. W. S. Marshall.

1. Sing, chil..dren, sing, To the Lord, your King, Glo .. ri .. fy the Sa - viour, Let His prais .. es
2. Pray, chil-dren, pray, To the Mas .. ter pray. Hum..bly, ask the Sa .. viour, Ask Him ev .. 'ry
3. Come, chil-dren, come, To the Sa .. viour come, Trust ye in His prom .. ise, Trust Him ev..'ry

ring; Praise Him in the morn..ing, Praise Him in the eve..'ning, Praise Him, Praise.....Him,
day; Ask Him in the morn..ing, Ask Him in the eve..'ning, Ask Him, Ask.....Him,
one; Trust Him as a Fath .. er, Trust Him as a broth..er, Trust Him, Trust ..... Him,

Shout His praise a..loud, Ev - 'ry gath..'ring crowd, Mag .. ni .. fy and glo .. ri .. fy His ho..ly name.
Call up .. on the Lord, By His ho .. ly word, Ask the Sa..viour large..ly that your joys be full.
Hear the Sa .. viour say, "Come to Me to .. day, They that seek Me ear .. ly shall not seek in vain."

OUR GOD HAS THE VICTORY.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. (Missionary.) W. T. GIFFE.

"As cold waters to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a far country.—Prov. xxv. 25.

Joyfully.

1st time.

1. Glad ti..dings come rolling a..cross the blue o..cean, From lands that were darken'd with er..ror and sin;
The doors of the nations to Je..sus are op'ning,.....

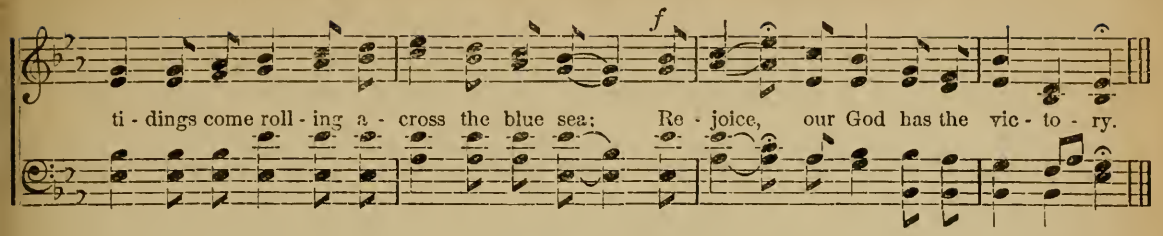
2. Glad ti..dings come rolling a..cross the blue o..cean. From hearts that have long been oppress'd and enslav'd;
They bow'd to the scep..tre of Je-sus the Might..y,.....

3. Glad tidings come rolling a..cross the blue o..cean, In songs of re..joic..ing thanks-giving and praise;
We'll join with the hosts in the loud swelling chorus,.....

2d time. CHORUS.

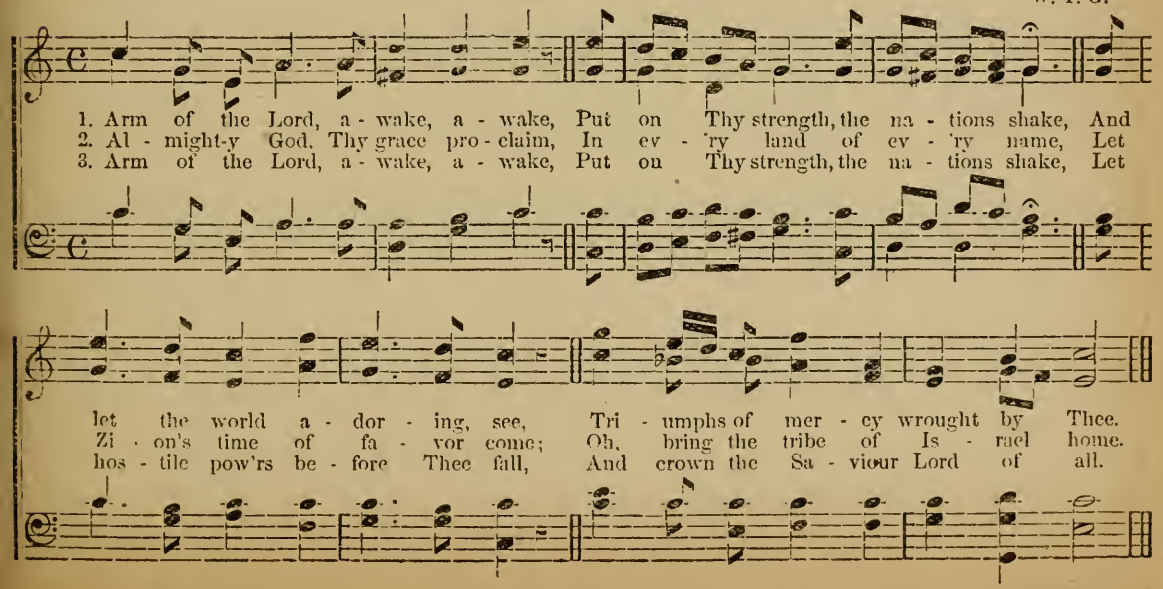
And Christians are tak..ing the gos..pel in. Re .. joice,..... re .. joice,..... give
Were pardon'd, and now they are sweet-ly sav'd.
To Christ, our Re-deem..er, the an..cient of days.

Re .. joice, re .. joice, give glo .. ry to God, Re..
glo .. ry to God, Re .. joice,..... Re .. joice,..... give glo .. ry to God, Glad
joice, re .. joice, Give glo .. ry to God, Re .. joice, re .. joice, give glo .. ry to God,



GOSHEN. L. M.

W. T. G.



"WE REAP AS WE HAVE SOWN."

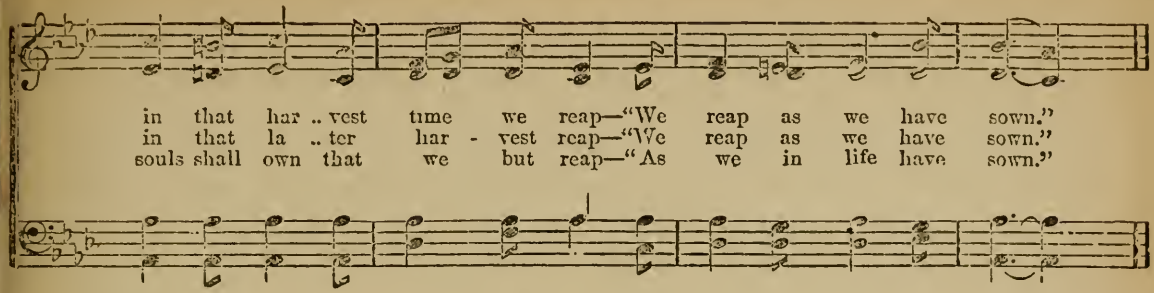
E. R. Latta. W. T. Giffe.

Moderato.

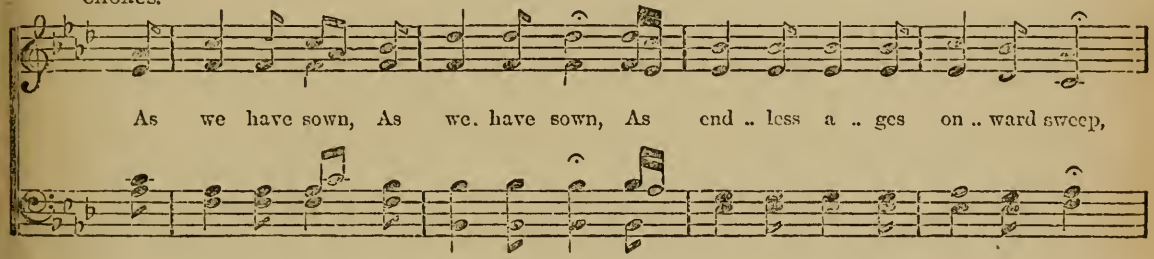
1. In mer .. ry child..hood's sun .. ny hours, In youth so bright and fair, The
2. In mid .. die life's ma .. tur .. er years, When strong and fresh we are; The
3. This life is but a tri .. al state, Here .. af .. ter shall ap .. pear, The

seeds of bit .. ter .. ness or joy, We seat .. ter ev .. 'ry where; And
seeds of hap .. pi .. ness or woe, We seat .. ter near and far; And
sol .. emn fruit .. age of the seed, Which we have seat .. ter'd here; And

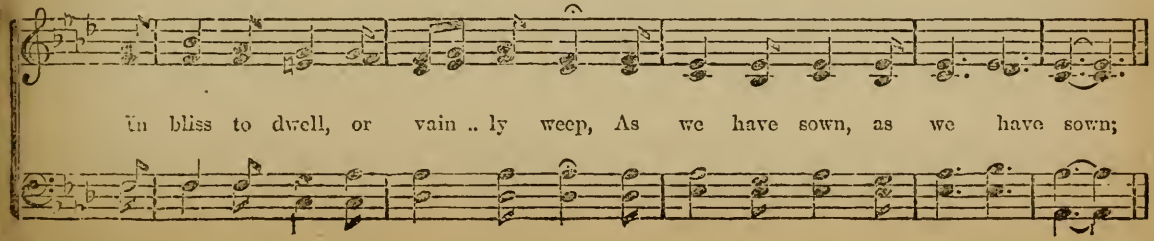
they a cer .. tain har .. vest bring, When we have old .. er grown, And
when the night of age has come, When strength and bloom have flown, We
if we hear the word de .. part, Or sit up .. on my throne, Our



CHORUS.

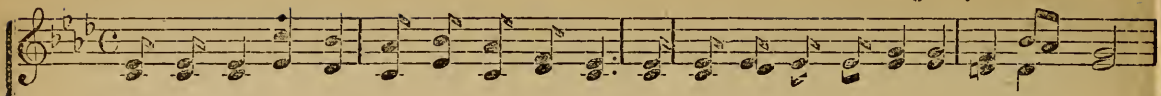


Diminuendo. ad. lib.

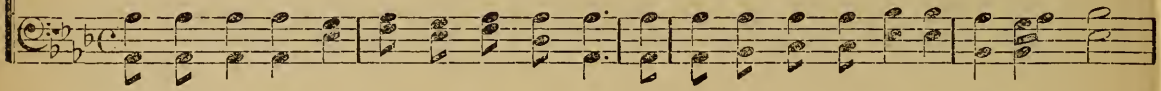


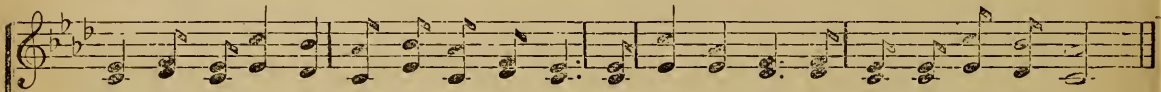
GO AND TELL JESUS.

Moderato. Arranged by W. T. GIFFE.

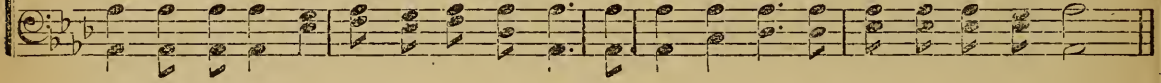


1. Go and tell Je .. sus, wea .. ry, sin..sick soul, He'll ease thee of thy bur..den, make thee whole;
2. Go and tell Je .. sus, when your sins a .. rise. Like moun..tains of deep guilt be.. fore your eyes;
3. Go and tell Je .. sus, He'll dis .. pell thy fears, Will calm thy pain..ful doubts and dry thy tears;

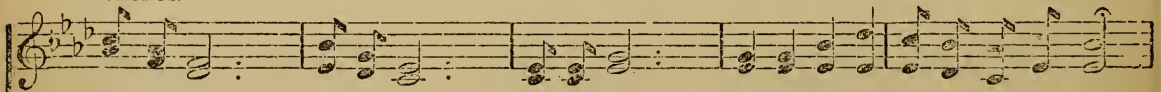




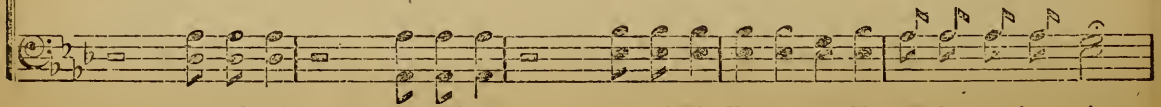
Look up to Him, He on .. ly can for..give, Be .. lieve on Him, and thou shalt sure..ly live.
His blood was spilt, His pre..cious life He gave, That mer..cy, peace and par .. don you might have.
He,ll take thee in His arms and on His breast, Thou might be hap .. py and for .. ev .. er rest.



CHORUS.



Go and tell, Go and tell, Go and tell Tell Je..sus, He on .. ly can for .. give,



Go and tell, Go and tell, Go and tell. Tell Je..sus He on .. ly can for .. give,

Go and tell. Go and tell, Go and tell Je .. sus, He on .. ly can for .. give.

Go and tell, Go and tell, Go and tell Je'.. sus, He on .. ly can for .. give.

ILLUMINATION. C. M.

W. S. Montgomery.

1. How pre .. cious is the book di .. vine, By in .. spi .. ra .. tion giv'n;
2. It sweet .. ly cheers our droop .. ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears;
3. This lamp, through all the te - dious night, Of life shall guide our way;

Bright as a lamp its doc .. trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
Life. light, and joy it still im .. parts And quells our ris .. ing fears.
Till we be .. hold the clear .. er light, Of an e .. ter .. nal day.

GATHER THE LITTLE ONES IN.

DUO. Moderato — CHORUS. — C. R. LEFTWICH.

1. Go to the hedg-es and broad highway, Gath..er the lit - tle ones in; Has-ten, the Sa..viour's
2. Gather them in from the drea..ry home, Gath..er the lit - tle ones in; Je .. sus has bid .. den
3. Gather them in, both the rich and poor, Gath..er the lit - tle ones in: O .. pen to all, is
4. Gather them in from the lane and street, Gath..er the lit - tle ones in; Gath..er them in with
5. Gather them in with a glow..ing love, Gath..er the lit - tle ones in; Lead them a .. long to

Gath .. .. .. er them in..... Gath .. ..

CHORUS. — CHORUS.

com..mand o..bey, Gath..er the lit .. tle ones in. Gather them in, Let the room be full, Gather them in,
them all to come, Gath..er the lit .. tle ones in.
the gos..pel door, Gath..er the lit .. tle ones in.
your songs so sweet, Gath..er the lit .. tle ones in.
the home a..bove, Gath..er the lit .. tle ones in.

er them in, Gath .. .. .. er them in,

to the Sun..day school, Gather, O gath .. er the lit - tle ones in, Gath..er the chil..dren in.

WHERE SPRING ABIDES FOREVER.

L. E. Grennan. SAM'L TRACY.

1. O, come dear chil..dren, let us go Where spring a..bides for .. ev .. er, Where balm..y breez .. es
2. Come let us seek that bet..ter land, Where spring a..bides for .. ev .. er, Where Christ will meet us
3. We'll go to Christ with-out de - lay, Where spring a..bides for .. ev .. er, Nor long .. er from our

CHORUS.

ev..er blow, Where peace and joy un .. ceas..ing flow. And spring a-bides for .. ev..er, Where flows the beautiful
on the strand. Where friends will take us by the hand. And spring a-bides for .. ev..er, Where flows the beautiful
Fath..er stray, For bless..ed Je..sus leads the way. To joy and bliss for .. ev..er, Where flows the beautiful

riv .. er, There peace and joy un .. ceas .. ing flow, And spring a .. bides for .. ev .. er.
riv .. er, Where friends will take us by the hand, And spring a .. bides for .. ev .. er.
riv .. er, For bless .. ed Je .. sus leads the way, To joy and bliss for .. ev .. er.

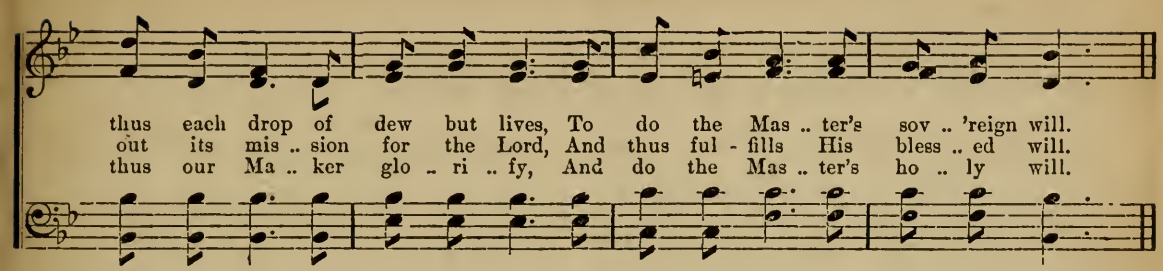
LIVING FOR JESUS.

E. A. Hoffman. W. T. Giffe.

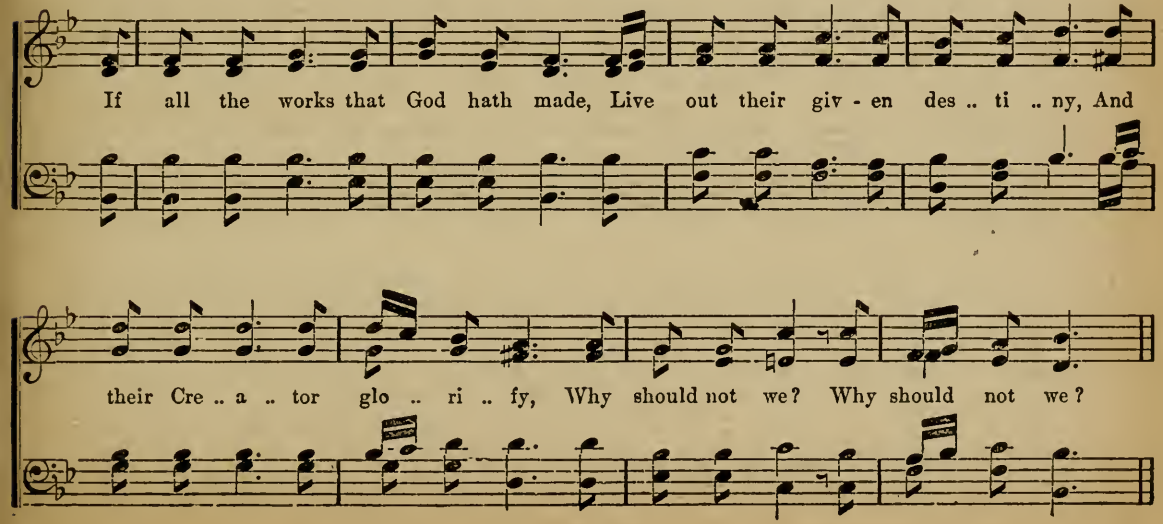
1. The drop of dew falls soft .. ly down Up .. on the thirst .. y up .. turn'd flow,r, And
2. Each lit .. tle star that dots the sky, Re .. flects its faint and glim.. 'ring light, And
3. If drops of dew and lit .. tle stars, Live out their giv .. en des .. ti .. ny, And

then ex .. hales a .. gain to fall, In drop .. pings of the thun .. der show'r, It
sends the rays to earth a .. far, To make the earth more clear .. ly bright, And
their Cre .. a .. tor glo - ri .. fy, Why should not we? why should not we? Then

ris .. es and then falls a .. gain, Its glo .. rious mis .. sion to ful .. fill, And
so each lit .. tle star that shines, Al..though its voice is hush'd and still, Works
let us live for God and truth, And do the good and shun the ill. And


thus each drop of dew but lives, To do the Mas .. ter's sov .. 'reign will.
out its mis .. sion for the Lord, And thus ful - fills His bless .. ed will.
thus our Ma .. ker glo .. ri .. fy, And do the Mas .. ter's ho .. ly will.

CHORUS.


If all the works that God hath made, Live out their giv - en des .. ti .. ny, And
their Cre .. a .. tor glo .. ri .. fy, Why should not we? Why should not we?

ONE BY ONE THEY GATHER HOME.

"And ye shall be gathered one by one."—Ps. xxvii. 12.

Ada Burns Watkins. W. T. Giffe.

1. One by one they gath .. er home, As the race is run; One by one
2. Peace will wreath each ach .. ing brow, Hearts will grieve no more; Wea .. ry hands
3. One by one, a might .. y throng, From all guilt set free; One by one

the Mas .. ter calls, When the work is done, One by one they gath .. er
will cease to toil, Sin and pain be o'er, Earth..ly homes are fair and
they gath .. er home, Home, our God, to Thee, May we gath .. er one by

home, Safe to Je .. sus' breast; One by one they hear His voice,
bright, Sweet is hu .. man love; Brighter far than earth can give,
one, To the Fath .. er's fold; May we reach the "shin .. ing shore,"

CHORUS.

One by one they gath .. er.....

"Come to me and rest."
Shines the home a .. bove.
Walk the streets of gold.

One by one they

home Soon as the race of life is run, Soon we, too, will

gath .. er home, Soon as the race of life is run, Soon we, too,

reach that land, Ford .. ing the riv .. er one by one.....

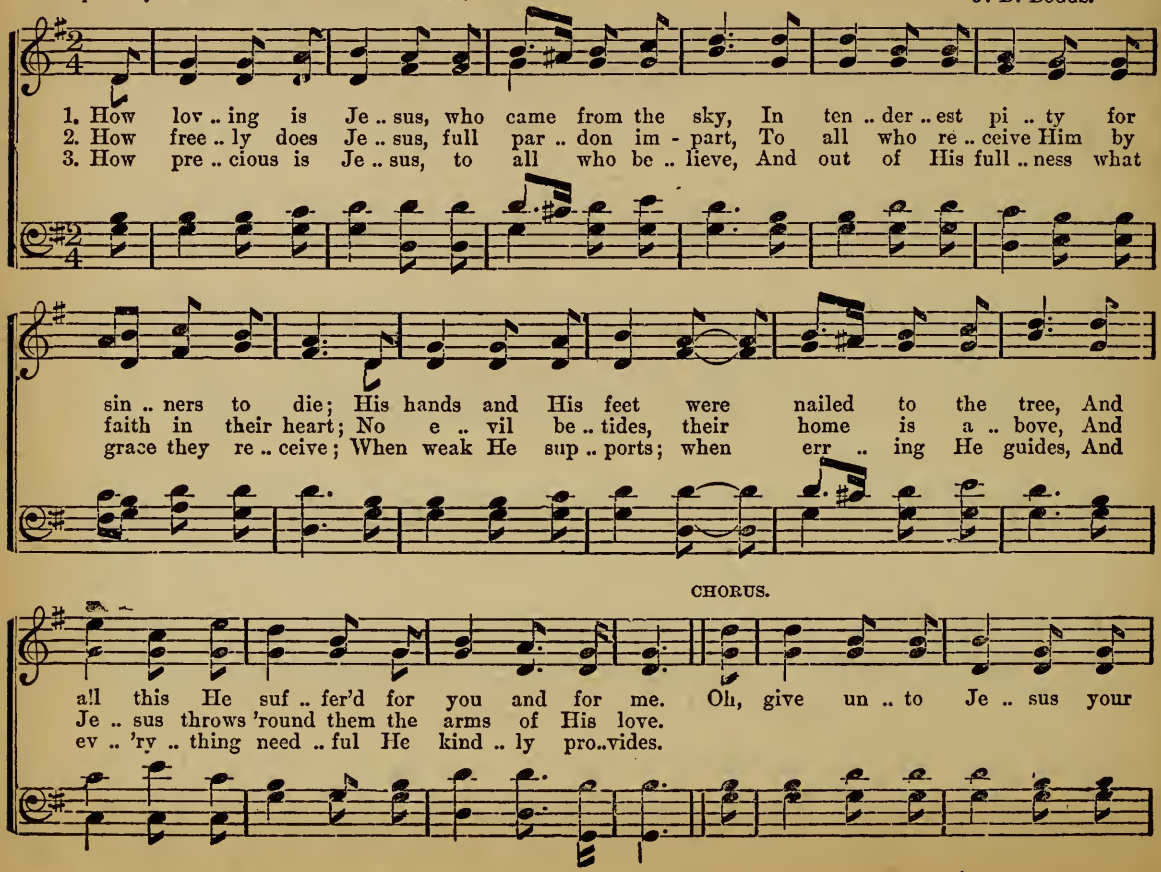
will reach that land, Ford .. ing the riv .. er one by one, one by one,

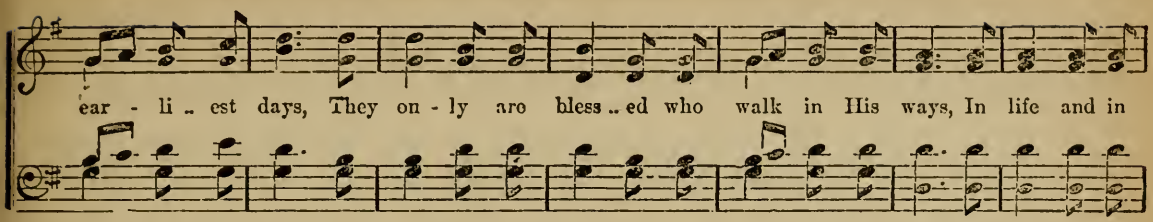
GIVE TO JESUS YOUR EARLIEST DAYS.

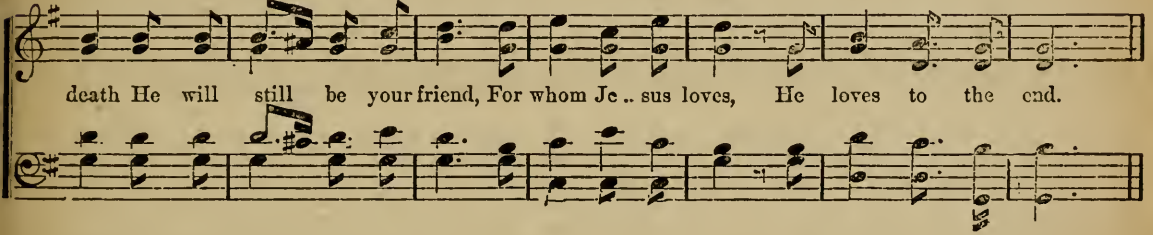
"Those that seek me early shall find me."—Prov, viii. 17

Respectfully inscribed to the Author of this work.

J. D. Boggs.

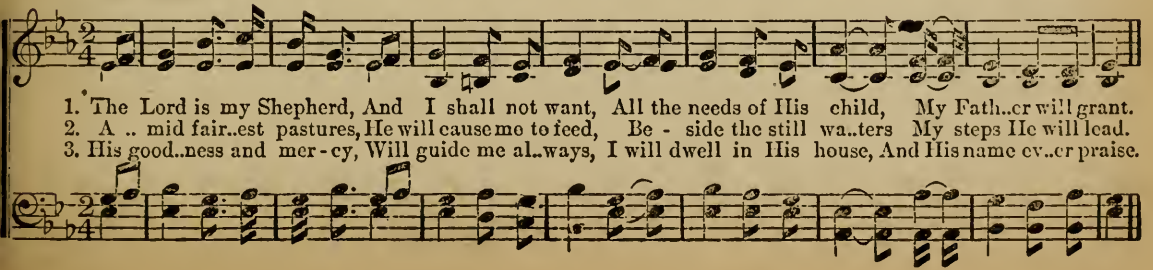






THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

L. E. Grennan. SAMUEL TRACY.



THE MORNING STAR.

"I am the root and offspring of David, and the bright and morning star."—Rev. xxii. 16.

Mrs. S. T. Griswold. T. C. O'Kane.

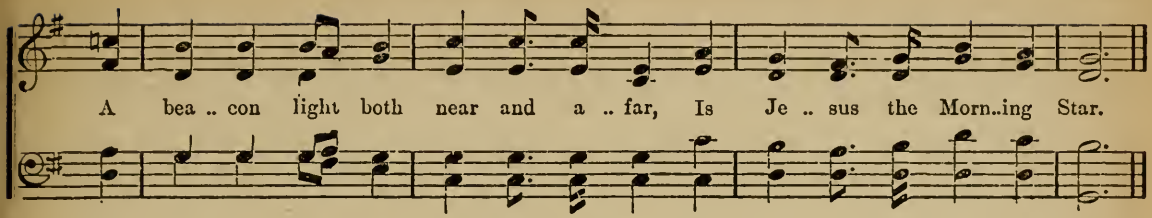
With Spirit. [From "Songs for Worship," by permission.]

1. There's a Star that shines on the blest high..way, Where the ran .. som'd heav'n bound are,
2. The pil - grim wea .. ry and weak in faith, Hath smil,d in its beams a .. far,
3. O nar - row and rug..ged the blood..bought way, That leads to the pearl .. y bar,
4. Shall tri .. al and sor..row—so sure to cease, The peace of the spir .. it mar.

As a fire by night and a cloud 'by day—'Tis the Bright and Morn .. ing Star.
One died to re .. deem him, 'tis He who saith: "I'm the Bright and Morn .. ing Star."
But they who pass it shall walk for aye, By the light of the Morn .. ing Star.
Nay! bright .. est in gloom, is the light of peace, Of the bright and Morn .. ing Star.

{The Bright and Morn .. ing Star,..... the Bright and Morn .. ing Star,.....
The Bright and Morn .. ing Star, Bright Morn .. ing Star,.....}

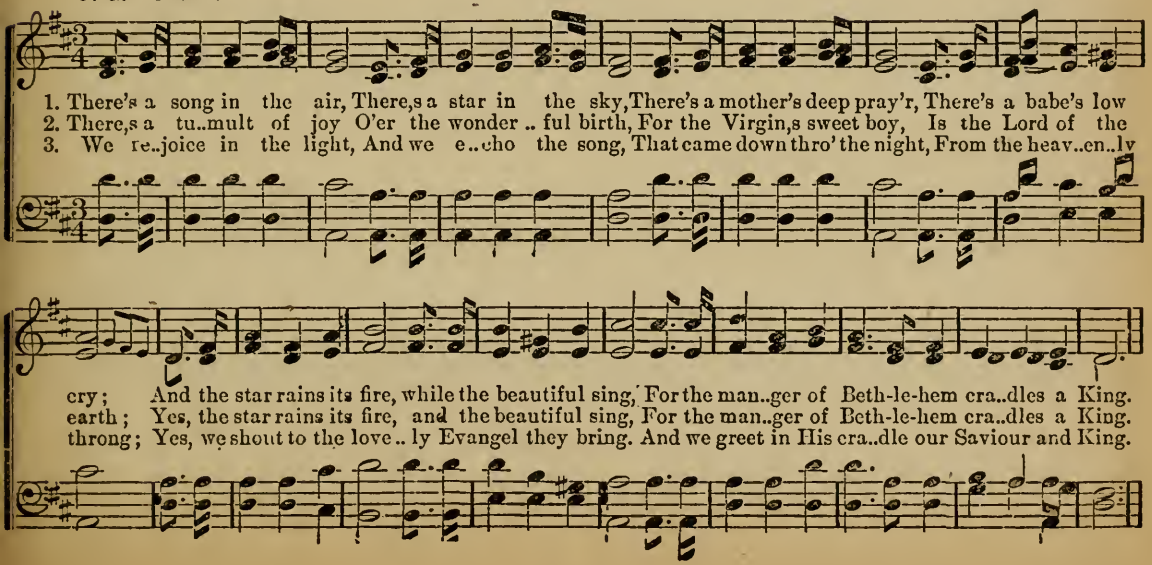
Bright Morn .. ing Star,



BETHLEHEM.

[Christmas Carol.]

J. G. Holland. J. Osgood.



SING OF JESUS.

Joyfully. C. R. LEFTWICH.

1. Sing of Je .. sus, sing for .. ev .. er, Of the love that chan .. ges nev .. er, Who or what from
2. With His blood the Lord hath bought them, When they knew Him not He sought them, And from all their
3. Thro' the de - sert Je .. sus leads them, With the bread of heav'n He feeds them, And thro' all their

CHORUS.

Him can sev .. er, Those He makes His own. Then sing of Je .. sus, sing.
wand'rings bro't them, His the praise a .. bove.
ways He leads them, To their home a .. bove.

Sing of Je .. sus, sing,

Sing of Je .. sus, sing, Of the love that chang..es nev .. er, Sing of Je .. sus, sing.

Sing, sing of Je .. sus, sing,

BY THE SEA.

Mrs. C. A. Means.

W. T. Giffe.

Andante.

1. But yes .. ter morn the an - gry waves, Toss'd high their crests of foam ; The pierc..ing winds with
2 The voice that still'd the an .. gry waves, And hush'd the storm to rest, Can all thy heart's vain

Duo—gliding.

fu .. ry rag'd, And wand..'rers long'd for home. Now 'neath the shade of moss-grown rock, I
tu..mult soothe, And fill with peace thy breast. O, rest .. less heart! wilt thou not turn, To

mf *p*

watch the qui .. et sea ; And list the gen..tle, rippling sound, Which soft-ly says to me.
Him who gave thee life? His love can bring the deepest calm, And save from end..less strife.

WILL YOU COME TO CHRIST TO-DAY?

"Come, for all things are now ready.."—Luke xiv. 17

Isaac M. Regester.

ISAAC M. REGESTER.

Andante.

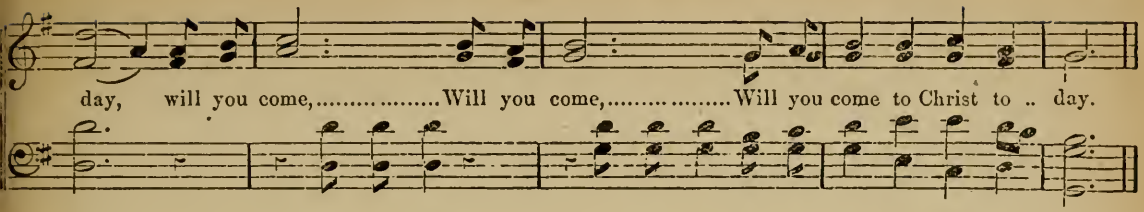
1. O come guil .. ty sin . ner, He's call .. ing for you, He is stand..ing up .. on the bright shore: And plead..ing for you at the beau..ti..ful gate, O fear the dark wa..ters no more. Will you come;.....Will you come,.....Will you come, to Christ to-day.

2. He is bid .. ding you en .. ter the ha .. ven of rest, Where the cold storms of life ne'er in.. vade: Where Je .. sus is guard..ing the sheep of his flock, And the lambs that are sa'ved by his aid.

3. O turn sin .. ner, turn from the world's fleet..ing show, From the rough path of sin turn a.. way: And gain the bright man..sions of glo .. ry a .. bove, O, will you not come and o.. hey.

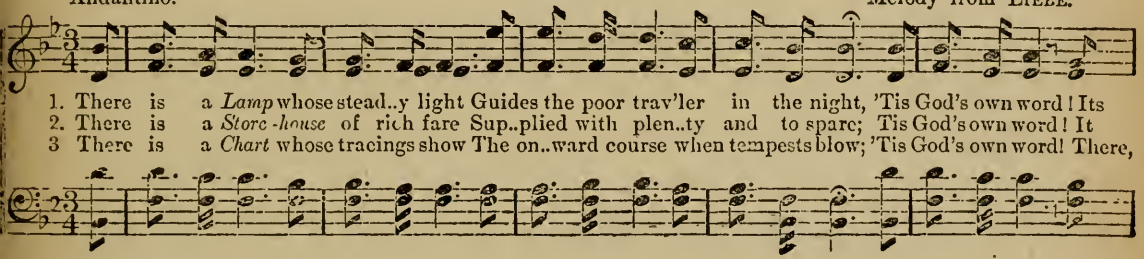
CHORUS.

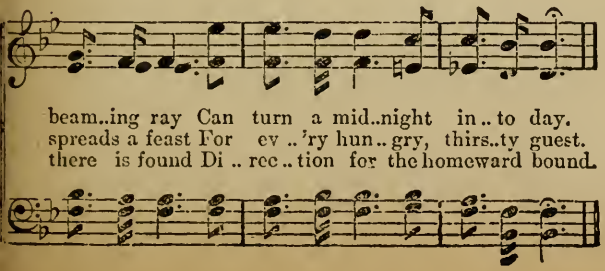
Will you come. Will you come, Will you come to Christ to..



THE WONDERFUL WORD.

Andantino. Melody from LIEBE.





4
There is a *tree* whose leaves impart
Health to the burdened, contrite heart:
.Tis God's own Word! It cures our sin,
And makes the guilty conscience clean.

5
Give me this *Lamp* to light my road;
This *store-house* for my daily food;
Give me this *chart* for life's rough sea;
These healing leaves, this heavenly *tree*

THE HEART'S SURRENDER.

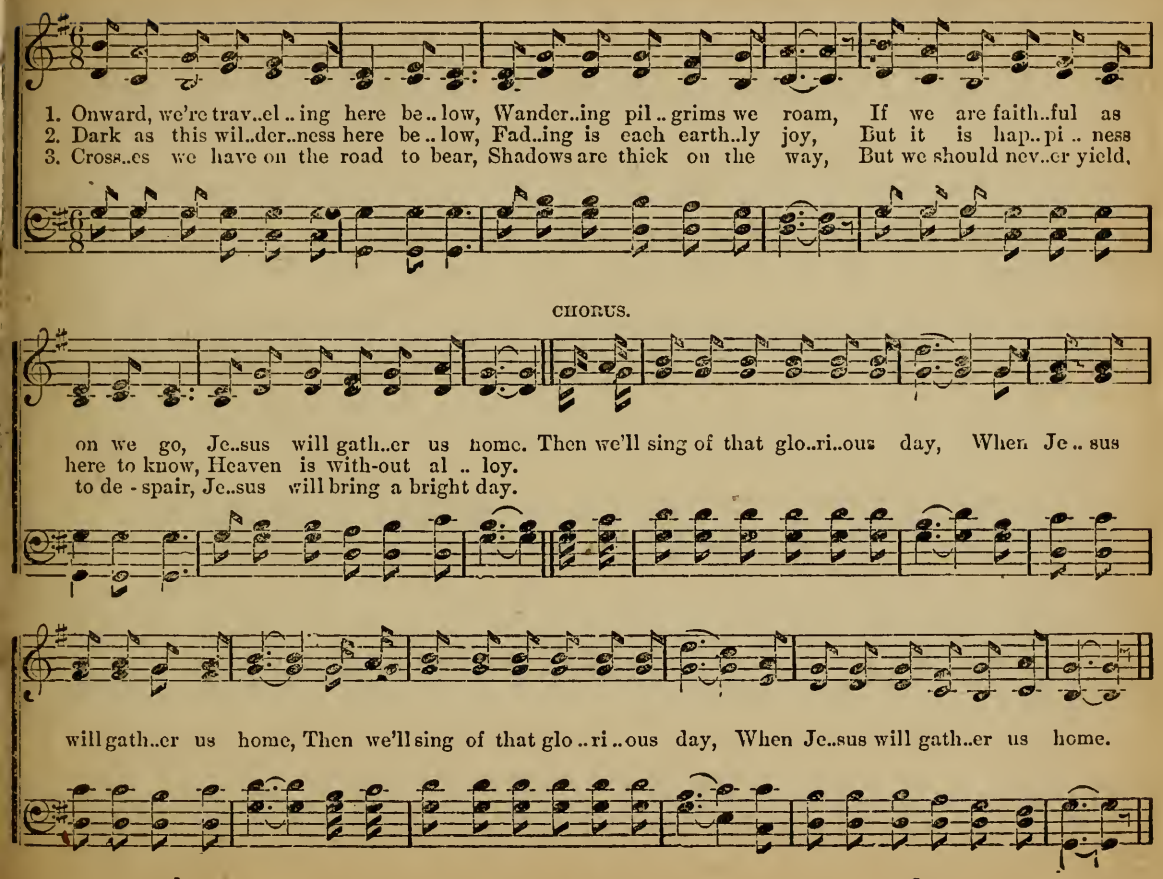
Edwin M. Stone. J. Wm. Suffern.

1. Je .. sus calls us to His ser .. vice, Calls us to it now, Bids us leave our
2. Shall His voice in vain ad .. dress us; Shall we still de .. lay? No, with earn .. est
3. Je .. sus, Son of God our Fath .. er, Ho .. ly One di .. vine, Heart and life we

sins and fol .. lies, And the world's vain show; Bids us do the work of du .. ty,
faith .. ful pur..pose, We will now o .. bey; Sel .. fish coun .. sels firm re .. ject .. ing,
here sur .. ren - der, To be whol .. ly Thine, *Cross*, and *Crown*, and *Grace*, our sym..bols,

Work and watch and pray; Work for Him who died to save us, Work while it is day.
No more led a .. stray; We will do the work of du .. ty, Work, and watch and pray.
Cross to van-quish sin; *Crown*, to fix our gaze on heav .. en, *Grace*, to let us in.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



THE DIADEM.

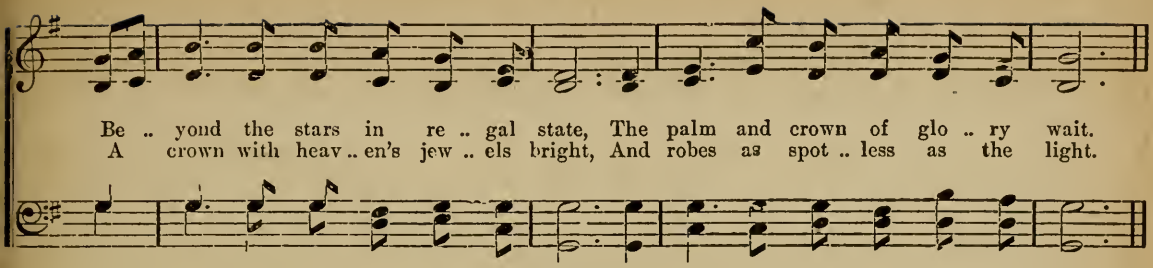
"The crown which the Lord has promised to them that love Him."—James i. 2.

Ada Burns Watkins. W. T. Giffe.

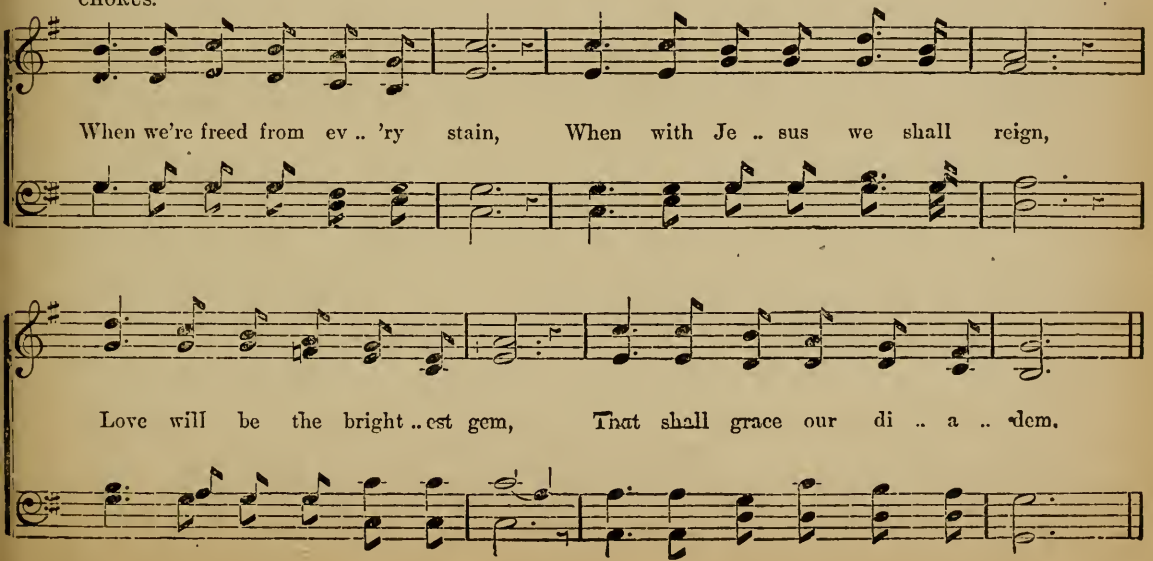
1. For those who hum .. ly serve their King, And loy . al hearts to Je .. sus bring;
2. O let us all in Je .. sus' name, The scep .. tre and the sig .. net claim.

Who do His will, who heed His voice, And on .. ly in His love re .. joice,
And may our lot be found with them, Whose brow shall wear "The Di .. a .. dem,"

Who trust in faith His guid .. ing hand, And meek .. ly at His foot .. stool stand;
Our house shall be God's rest .. ing place, Our king .. dom vast as end .. less space;


Be .. yond the stars in re .. gal state, The palm and crown of glo .. ry wait.
A crown with heav .. en's jew .. els bright, And robes as spot .. less as the light.

CHORUS.


When we're freed from ev .. 'ry stain, When with Je .. sus we shall reign,
Love will be the bright .. est gem, That shall grace our di .. a .. dem.

NOVEMBER RAIN.

Mrs. Jennie D. Axton. Rev. J. A. Hood.

Slow.

1, Gent - ly down my win .. dow pane, Falls the gen - 'rous au - tumn rain, Pat .. t'ring slow;
2. Soft - ly, now, I hear it beat, Like the sound of muf .. fled feet, Tread - ing slow;
3. Aye, the soft drops sad .. ly fall, O'er the sum..mer's som .. bre pall, A ceaseless tide—

Now a .. low, and now a .. loof, Cease..less down the reek .. ing roof, Is its flow
For the sil .. ver ban .. ner'd rain, 'Mong the my .. riad flow .. ers slain, March .. eth low.
Moth .. er Na - ture weep .. eth now, For her dar .. lings ly .. ing low, Side by side.

4

Withered leaves and faded flowers,
O'er the tomb of vanished hours,
All scattered lie;
While the rain drops' solemn tone,
Tell of precious moments flown,
And flown for aye!

5

Yet sings of *hope* for flowers,
When the spring times' sunny hours,
Shall come again;
Sings of brightness and of bloom,
When their icy winter tomb,
Is rent in twain.

6

But the hours, the golden hours!
Gone as surely as the flowers,
And as dead!
Ah, it doth not speak of these,
Raised by sun or balmy breeze,
But—"*Forever fled!*"

I LOVE THE NAME OF JESUS.

"A name which is above every name."—Phil. ii. 9. Words and Music by W. T. Giffe.

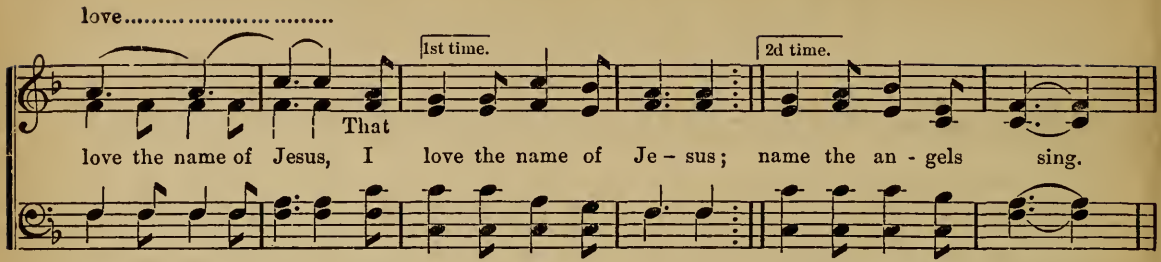
1. I love the name of Je - sus, I love the name of Je - sus, I love the name of Je - sus, That
2. He has a place in heav - en, He has a place in heav - en, He has a place in heav - en, Just
3. We're com - ing, bless-ed Sa - viour, We're coming, blessed Sa-viour, We're coming, bless - ed Sa-viour, With

name the an - gels sing; For Je - sus loves the chil - dren, For Je - sus loves the chil - dren, For
by the great white throne. 'Tis for the lit - tle chil - dren, 'Tis for the lit - tle chil - dren, 'Tis
hap - py hearts and free. Stretch out Thine arms and take us, Stretch out Thine arms and take us, Stretch

CHORUS.
I love I

Je - sus loves the chil - dren, And bids them come to Him. I love the name of Je - sus, I
for the lit - tle chil - dren, When Je - sus takes them home.
out Thine arms and take us, Thy chil-dren, Lord, to Thee.

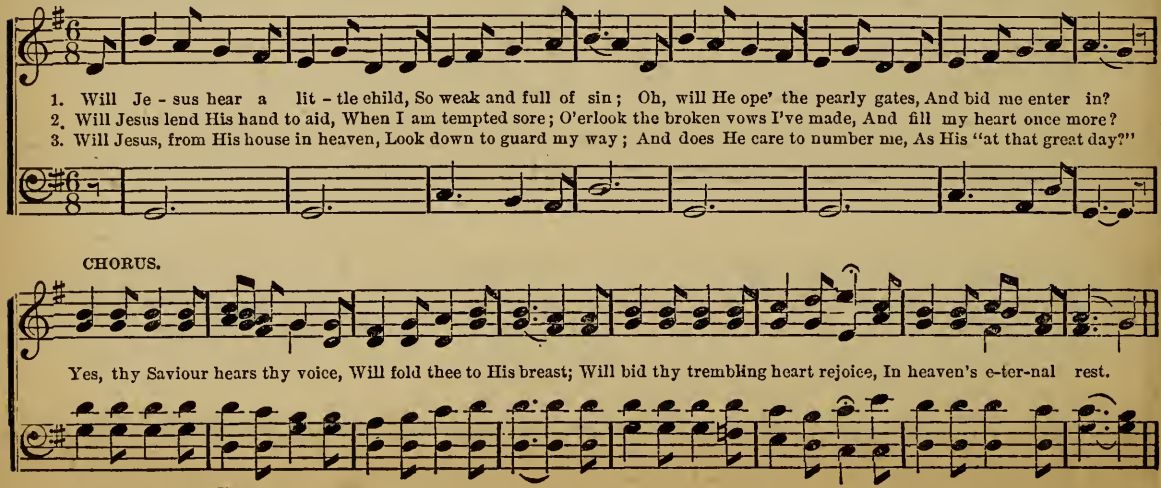
I LOVE THE NAME OF JESUS, Concluded.



Written for this work.
Solo for a little child.

WILL JESUS HEAR?

Words and music by Eben Cook.



THE BIBLE SAYS I MAY.

(May be sung as a solo.)

W. T. Giffe.

DUETT.

1. I am a lit .. tle sol .. dier, And but a few years old; I mean to fight for
2. I love my pre .. cious Sa..viour, Be .. cause He died for me; And if I did not
3. I now can do but lit .. tle, Yet when I'm old .. er grown, I'll try and do for

Je .. sus, And wear a crown of gold; I know He makes me hap .. py, And
serve Him, How sin .. ful I should be; He gives me ev .. 'ry com .. fort And
Je .. sus, The great .. est good I can; God help and keep me faith .. ful, In

loves me all the day; I'll be His lit .. tle sol - dier, The bi .. ble says I may.
hears me when I pray; I want to live for Je .. sus, The bi .. ble says I may.
all I do and say; I want to live a chris .. tian, The bi .. ble says I may.

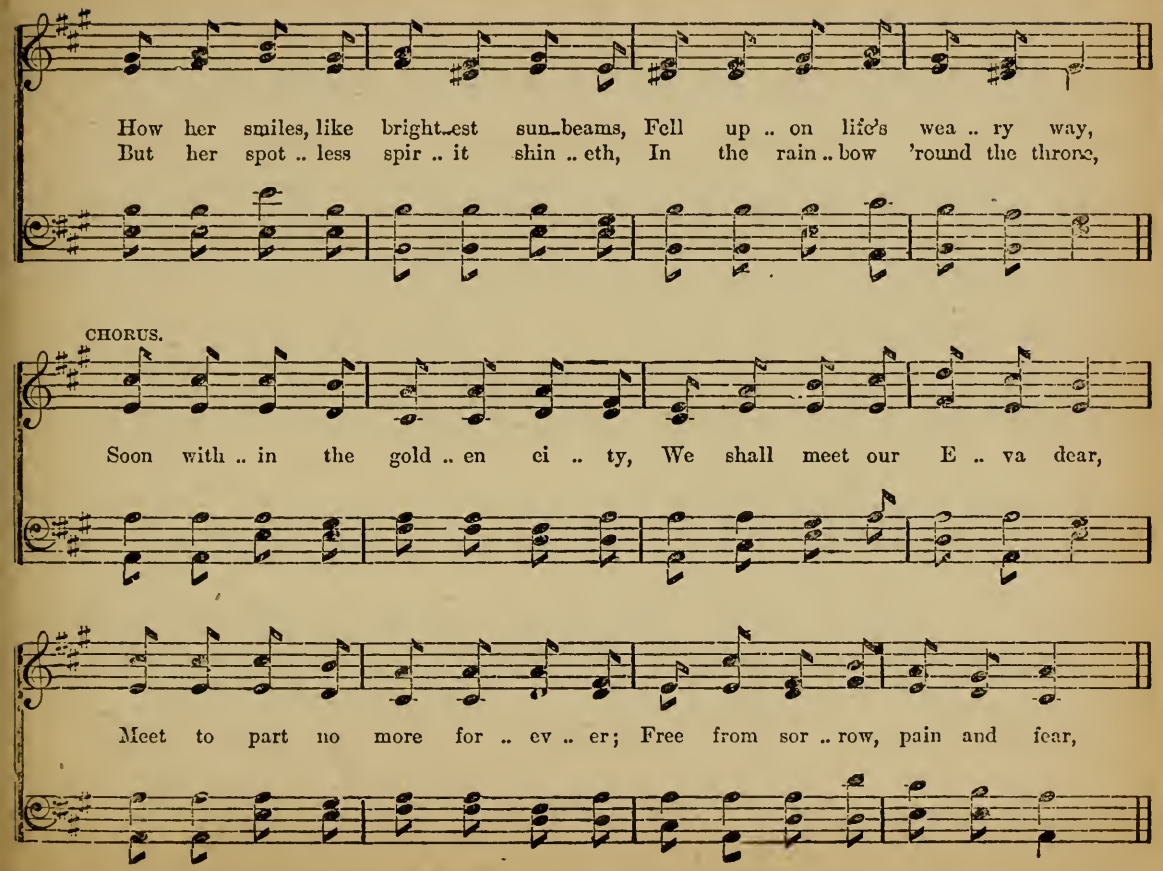
LITTLE EVA.

By permission. J. H. Leslie.

1. "Lit .. tle E .. va," she was love - ly As the ear .. ly spring - time flow'r,
2. In the si .. lent, gloom .. y grave..yard 'Neath the ver .. dant cov .. er'd sod,

and the beau .. ty of her child..hood, Brighten'd ma .. ny a wea .. ry hour,
"Lit .. tle E .. va" now re .. pos .. es, Wait .. ing for the trump of God,

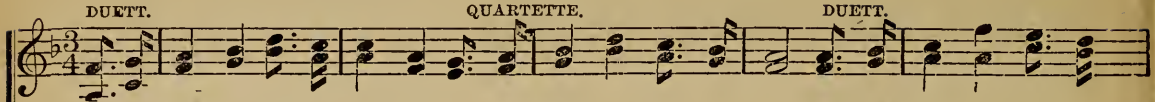
"Sweet .. est E .. va," how her kind .. ness Chas..'d dark clouds of care a .. way;
"Sweet .. est E .. va," how we miss her, Since the lit .. tle an .. gel's gone;


How her smiles, like bright..est sun..beams, Fell up .. on life's wea .. ry way,
But her spot .. less spir .. it shin .. eth, In the rain .. bow 'round the throne,
CHORUS.
Soon with .. in the gold .. en ci .. ty, We shall meet our E .. va dear,
Meet to part no more for .. ev .. er; Free from sor .. row, pain and fear,

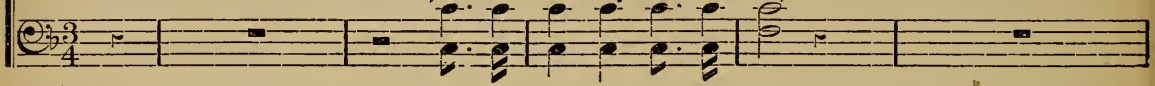
JESUS IS CALLING.

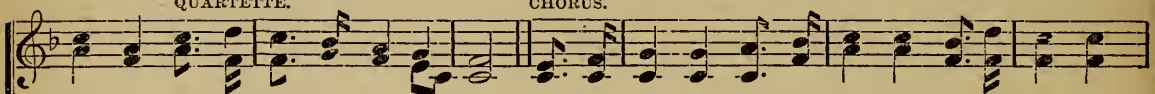
"Come unto me all ye that are heavy laden."—Matt. iv. 28.

Words from "Guide to Holiness," JOHN FRYBARGER.

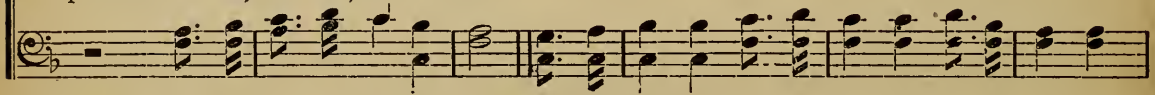


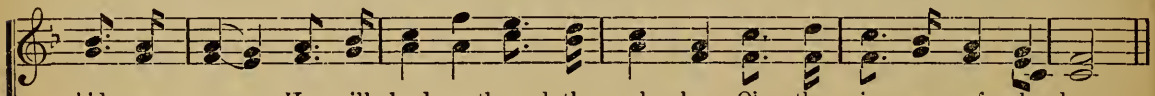
1. Don't you hear Him sweetly call..ing? Je .. sus speaks in tones of love; Hear the tones in ac .. cents
2. In my Fath..er's house in heav..en, Is pre ..pared a place for thee; Love .. ly man..sions free .. ly
3. Hear Him plead..ing in the gar .. den, See Him bleed..ing on the Cross; Will you slight the prof..fer'd
4. Let us climb the ho .. ly mountain, Safe from an "ger, sloth and pride; Lin .. ger near the heal .. ing
5. Christians need not be af .. flict..ed, When the night of death shall come; All the pas .. sage will be
6. When the sil .. ver cord is bro..ken, When our earth..ly home shall fall; When the last fare..well is



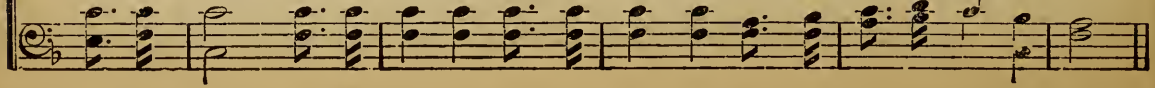


fall .. ing, Gent..ly fall.. ing from a .. bove. Let us 'round the stand..ard ral .. ly, Je..sus, Je - sus
giv .. en, On .. ly come and fol ..low Me.
par ..don? Can you bear the dread..ful loss?
foun..tain, Flow..ing from Im-man..uel's side.
light .. ed, In that blest im..mor ..tal home.
spo .. ken—Save us, Je .. sus, save us all.





bids us come; He will lead us through the val .. ley, O'er the riv .. er, safe .. ly home.



From the Standard, (by permission.) Words and music by Sam'l Tracy.

1. I'm the Sa-viour's lit - tle lamb, My Shep-herd's voice I hear, He bids me nev - er fear, Ten - der-
2. Sa-viour help me to o - bey; A young and ten - der lamb, O, take me as I am: May I
3. When my days on earth are o'er, In Je - sus' fold I'll be From sin and sor - row free; O how

ly He lifts His hand, Point-ing to the heaven-ly land.
never from Thee stray; Seek Thy guidance ev - ery day.
sweet on Canaan's shore, Praising God for-ev - er more.

ISRAEL'S SHEPHERD.

1. See! Israels' gen-tle Shepherd stands With
2. Per - mit them to approach, He cries, Nor
3. Ye gentle flock! with pleasure hear,—Ye

all en - gag - ing charms; Hark! how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms.
scorn their hum - ble name, For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came.
chil - dren seek His face; And fly with transports to re - ceive The bless - ings of His grace.

COME AND JOIN OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL.

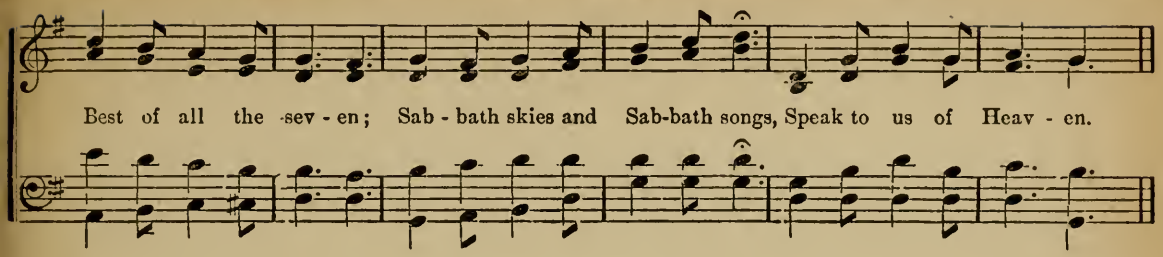
C. P. JACOBS. J. M. PELTON.

1. Come and join our Sun - day School, Come and you will please us, Come and learn the gold - en rule,
2. Je - sus loves the chil - dren all, All may have His fa - vor, He will hear the wee one's call,
3. Come a - long and join our throng, Lit - tle sis - ter, broth - er; Bring your lit - tle play-mates, too,

Come and sing for Je - sus. Je - sus is the chil - dren's Friend, God this Sa - viour gave us;
Pre - cious, gra - cious Sa - viour, Suf - fer such to come to me, Matters not how ma - ny;
Each one help the oth - er, Fill the seats with hap - py rows, No more emp - ty pla - ces;

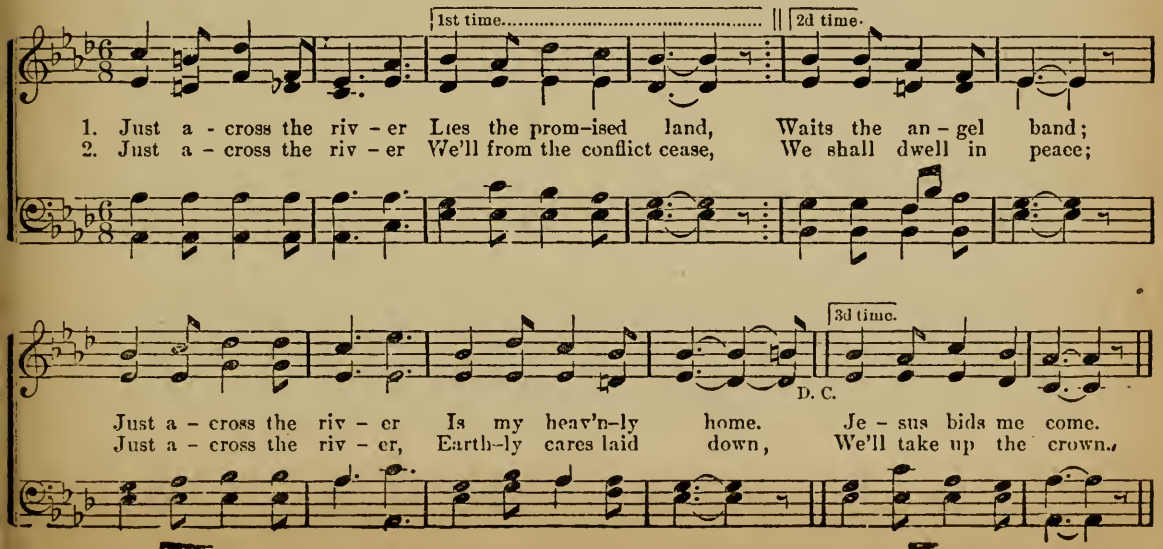
CHORUS.

He will gra cious blessings send, He will guide and save us. Sing a . way this hap - py day,
Love is rea - dy, grace is free, Do not hin - der a - ny.
God looks down and each one knows, By their hap - py fa - ces.



JUST ACROSS THE RIVER.

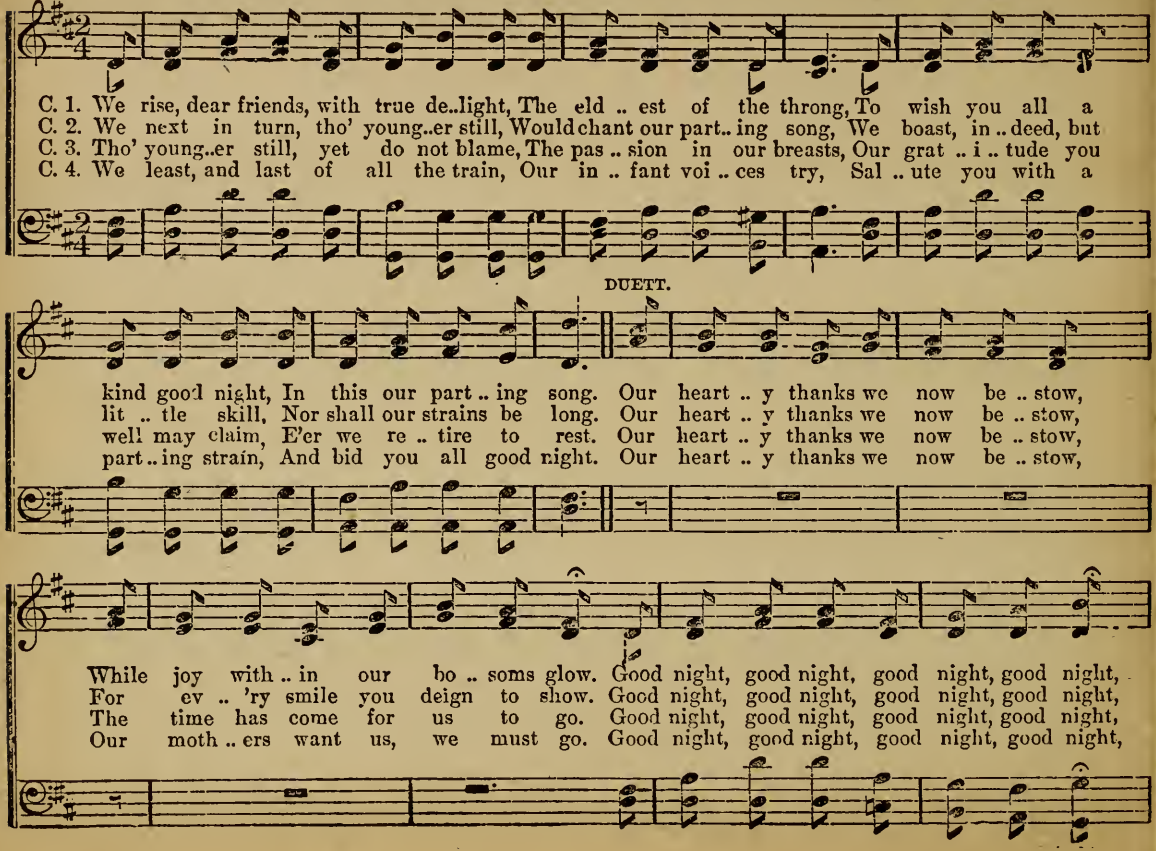
Andante. "I go to prepare a place for you."—John xiv. 2. TOM. C. NEAL.



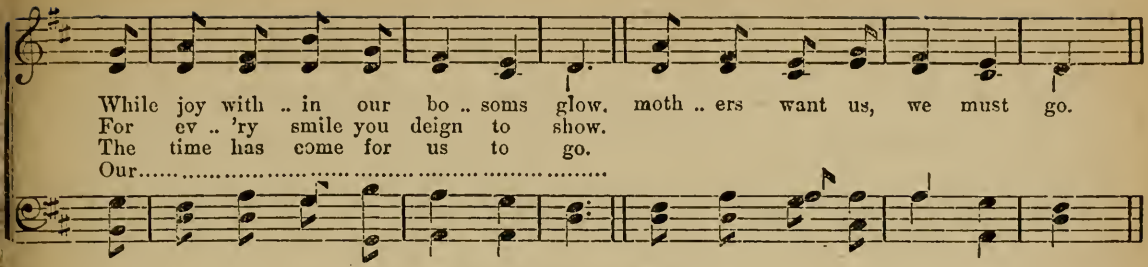
GOOD NIGHT.

W. T. Giffe.

Note.—This piece may be made an effective concert piece by arranging the scholars into four classes—a class for each stanza—according to their height, with smallest in front. Let each class sing their stanza and march to their seats, beginning with the largest.

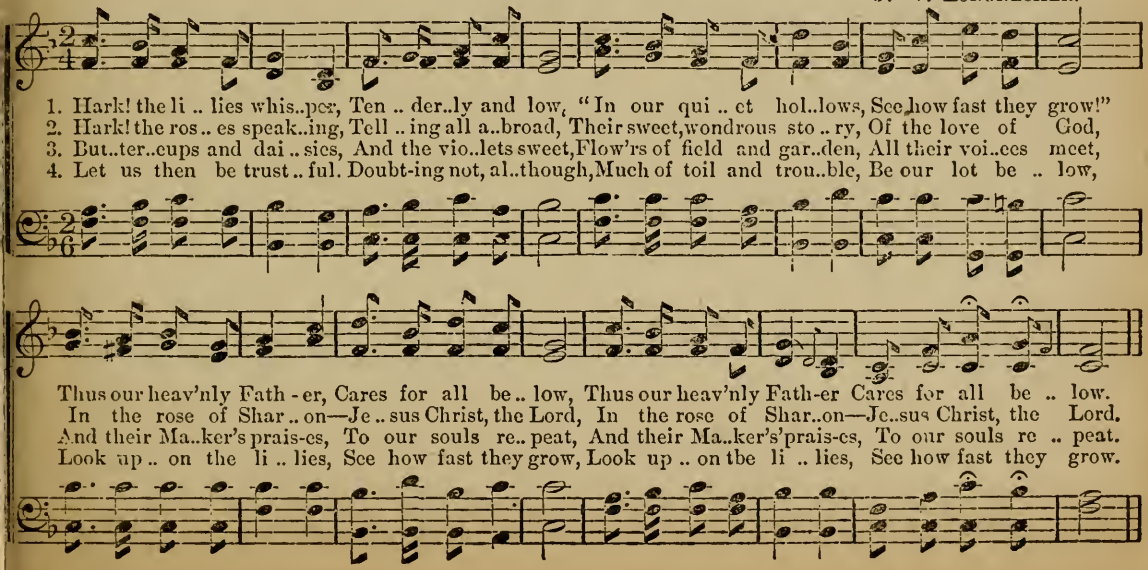


CHORUS for last stanza.



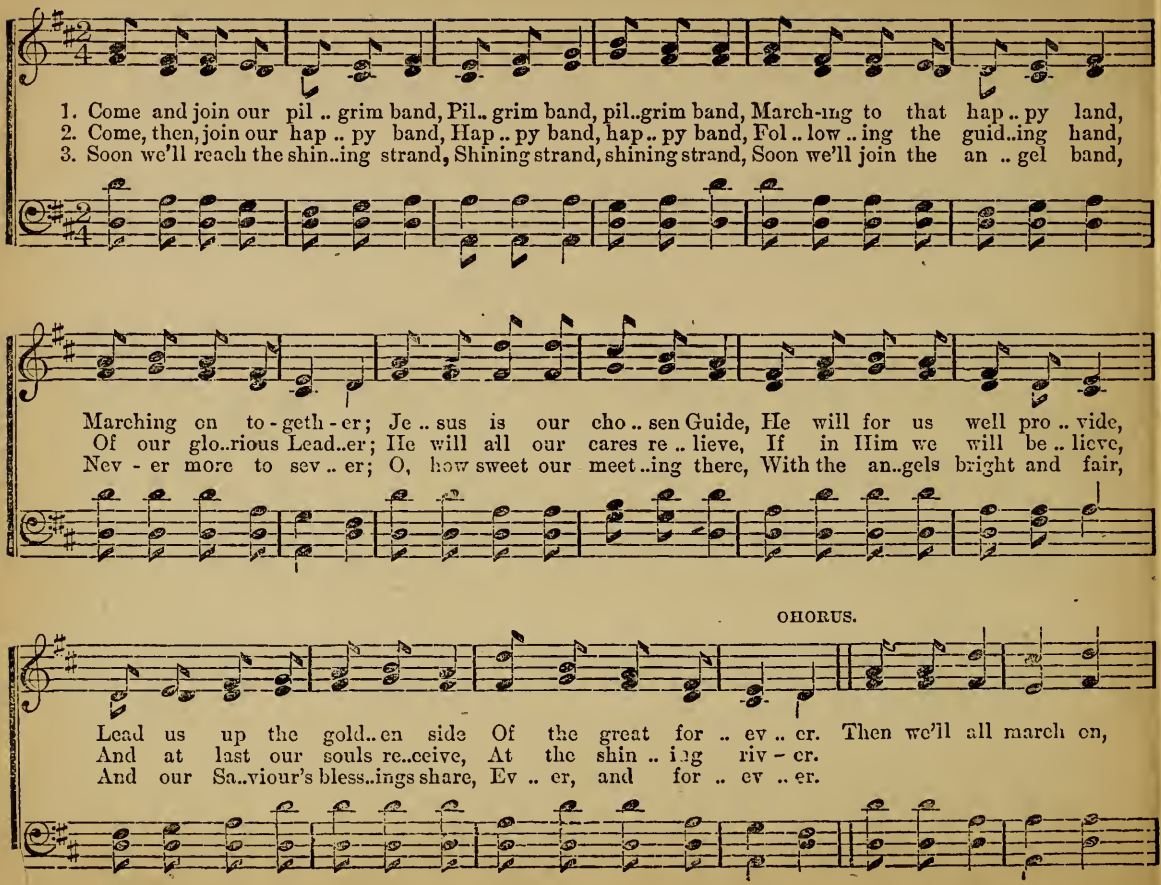
FLOWER VOICES.

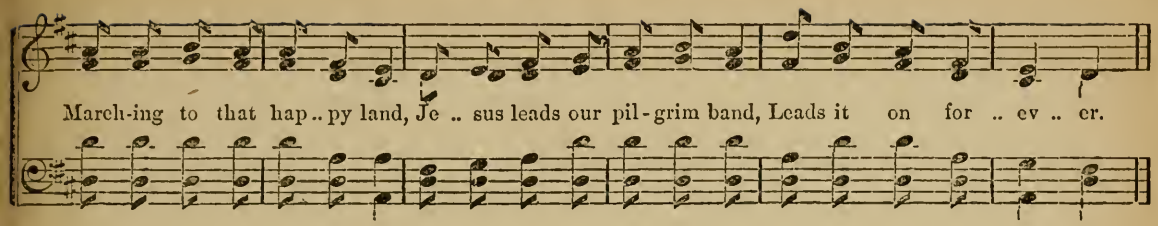
J. W. LONGNECKER.



PILGRIM BAND.

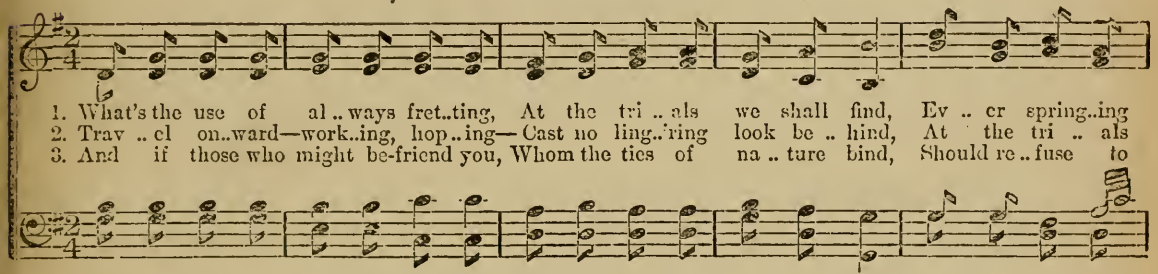
FRANK M. DAVIS.

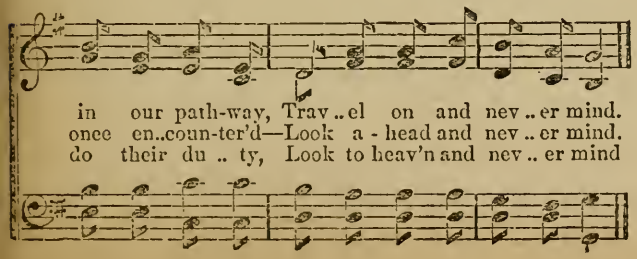




NEVER MIND.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."—Prov. xv. 13. W. T. G.





4

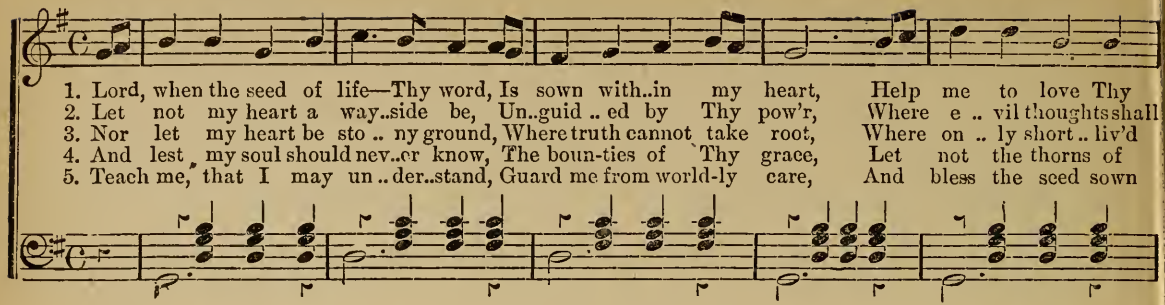
Friendly words are often spoken,
When the feelings are unkind;
Take them for their real value,
Pass them on and never mind.

5

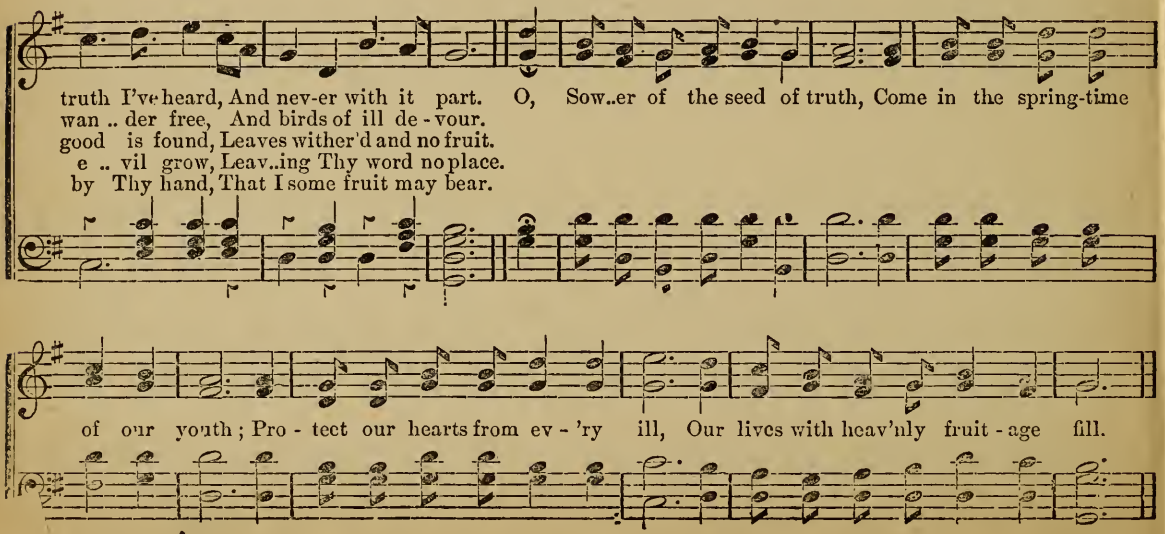
Fate may threaten, clouds may gather,
Enemies may be combined;
If your trust in God is steadfast,
He will help you, never mind.

THE SCHOLAR'S PRAYER.

Rev. W. S. Peterson. J. J. Jelley.



CHORUS.



UNION OF EFFORT.

Words by Rev. C. Martindale. "For we are laborers together with God." 1st Cor. iii. 9. Music by W. T. Giffe.

1. By the love of Christ con–straining, By the Spirit's mighty aid; To redeem the poor in - e–briate.
2. Scatter seeds beside all waters, In the hearts of young and old; Fear not, faint not, in the conflict,
3. Bright the crowns that there await us; Radiant with the stars of light; Resting in the God-built mansions,

CHORUS.

We are strong and mighty made. So, we'll sweet – ly toil to – geth–er, For the tri – umph of the
Strong in faith, in danger bold.
We shall wear a robe of white.

So we'll sweetly toil to–gether For the triumph of the

right, Work for jus – – tice, truth and temp'rance, To dis – pel the shades of night.

right, of the right; Work for justice, truth and temp'rance, To dispel the shades of night, shades of night.

MARCHING ON.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1 We are march - ing on with ban - ner and with sōng, To the con .. test that is
2. We'll march on like war .. riors, ear .. nest, brave, and strong, We will sound the glo..rious
3. We are but a band of youth .. ful vol .. un .. teers, March - ing on, our glo..rious
4. Ev .. 'ry boy and girl should join our no .. ble band, Firm re - solv'd to fight un..

rag.. .. ing far and near, We are bat .. 'ling for the right a .. gainst the wrong, For the
bat .. tle cry a .. far, Pure cold wa .. ter c'er shall be our hap .. py song, Hal..low'd
land from ruin to save, We shall work and win, though few have been our years, We shall
till the war..fare's o'er, We will make our in .. fluence felt through-out the land, Swell..ing

CHORUS.

vic .. t'ry we will nev .. er fear. Marching on Marching on, While we
truth shall be our guid..ing star.
wear the lau .. rels of the brave.
tides of joy from shore to shore.

March..ing on, March..ing on.

Shout a .. loud the bat .. tle cry, March..ing on, March..ing

bat .. tle cry, March..ing on,

on, We shall gain the vic .. 'try by and by,

March..ing on, by and by.

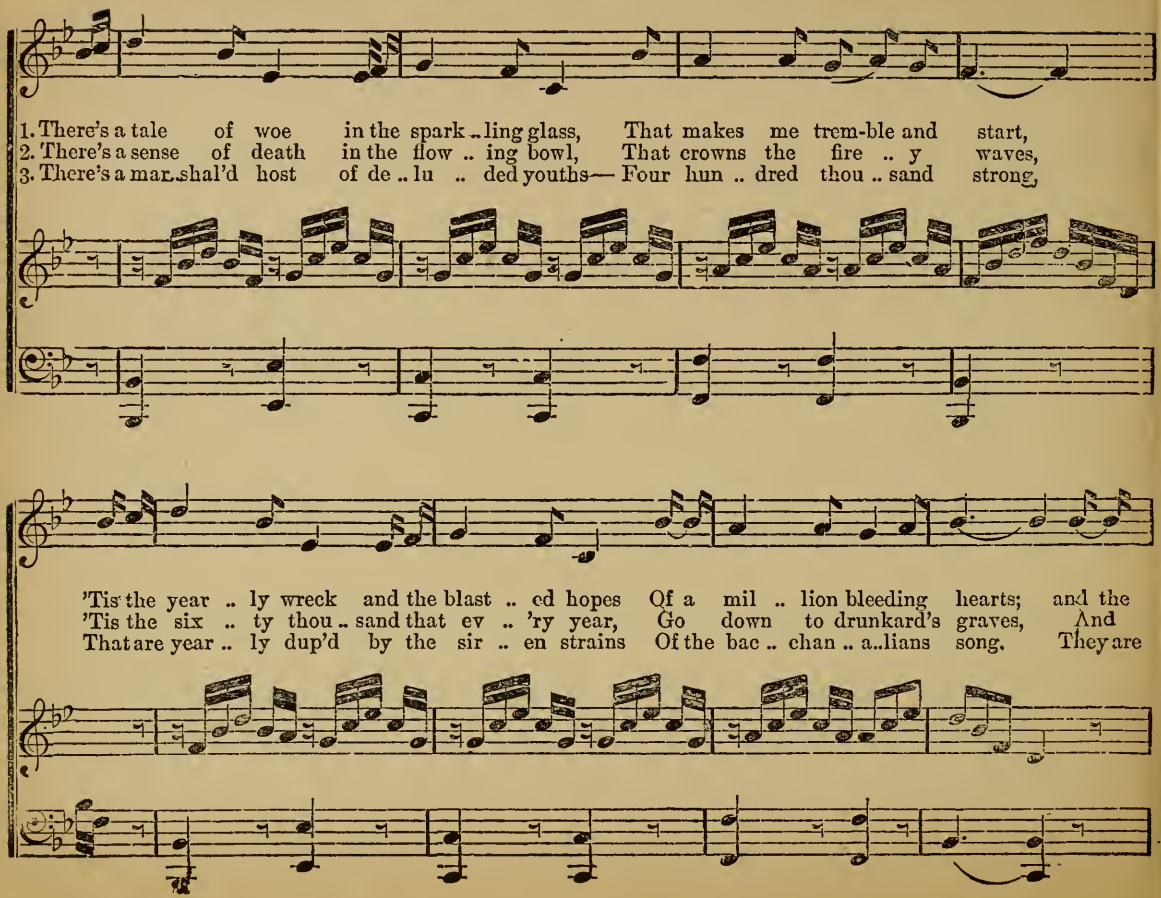
THE TALE OF WOE.

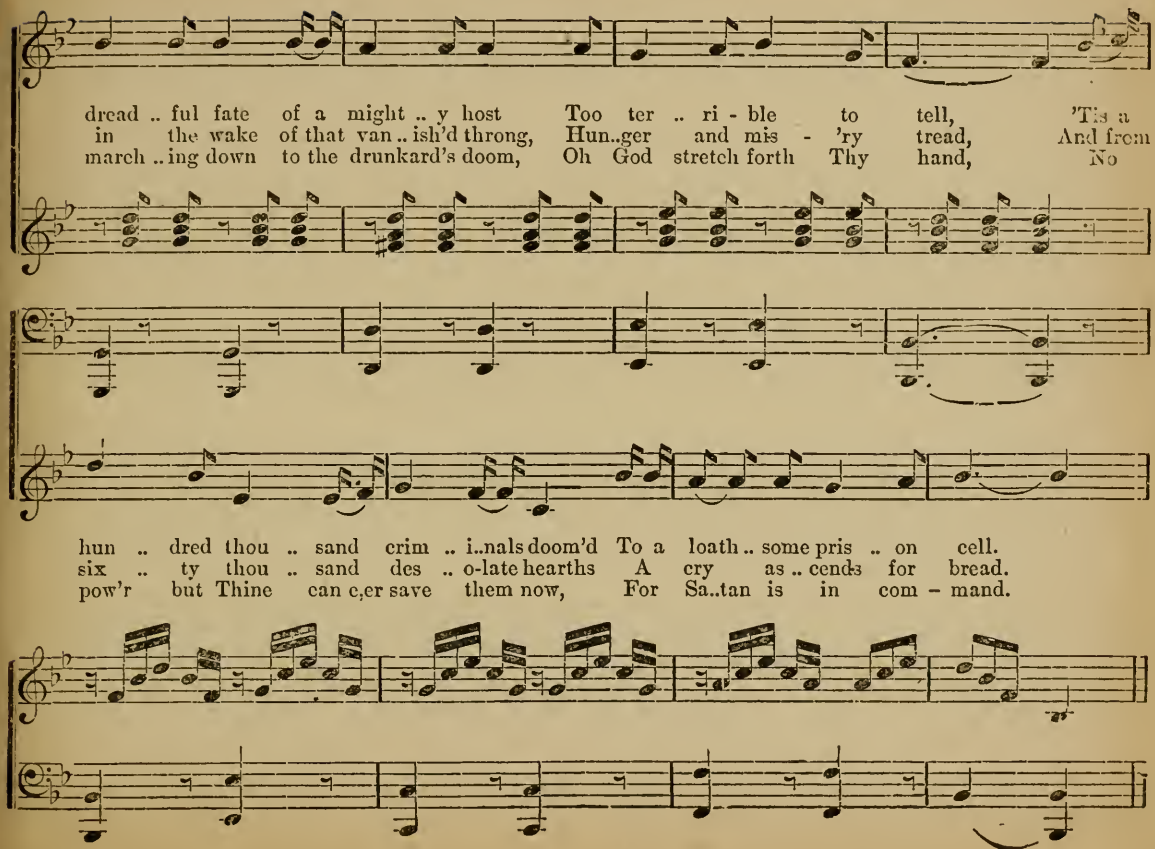
"In a single year, alcohol carries misery to over 1,000,000 hearts; it sends 100,000 persons to prison, 60,000 to drunkard's graves, reduces 200,000 children to a state worse than orphanage, and adds 600,000 drunkards, (mostly young men) to the already enormous list of inebriates."—[See Temperance Report for 1871.]

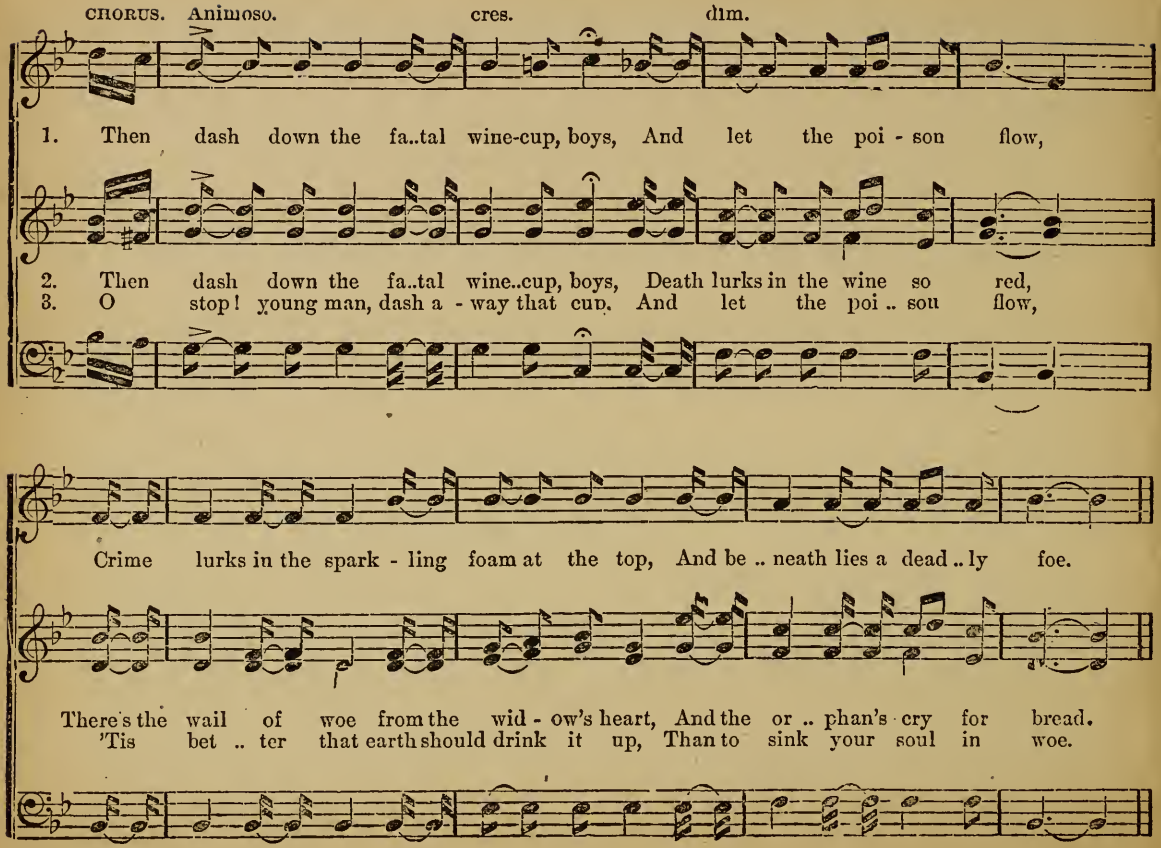
Capt. J. H. Ford. W. T. Giffe.

Moderato. 2d time 8va. loco.

1st time: 2nd time.

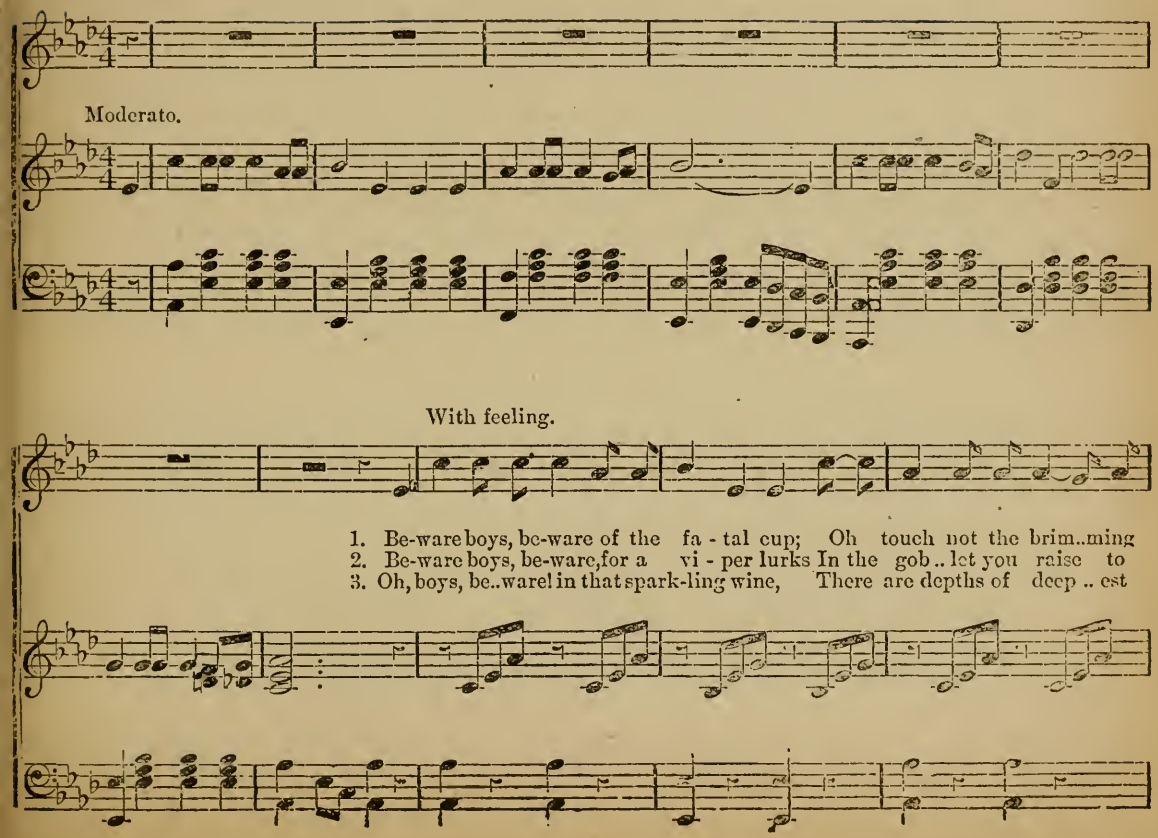

1. There's a tale of woe in the spark .. ling glass, That makes me trem-ble and start,
2. There's a sense of death in the flow .. ing bowl, That crowns the fire .. y waves,
3. There's a mar..shal'd host of de .. lu .. ded youths— Four hun .. dred thou .. sand strong,
'Tis the year .. ly wreck and the blast .. ed hopes Of a mil .. lion bleeding hearts; and the
'Tis the six .. ty thou .. sand that ev .. 'ry year, Go down to drunkard's graves, And
That are year .. ly dup'd by the sir .. en strains Of the bac .. chan .. a..lians song. They are

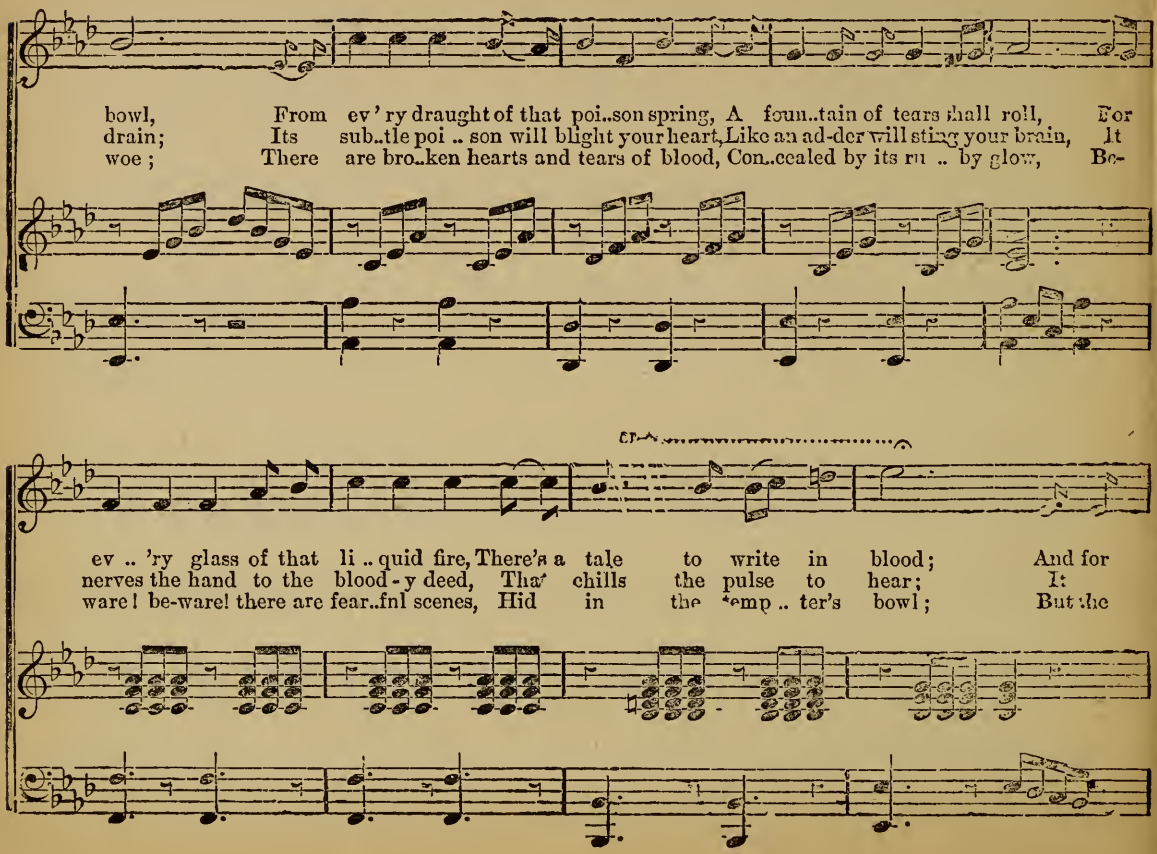

dread .. ful fate of a might .. y host Too ter .. ri - ble to tell, 'Tis a
in the wake of that van .. ish'd throng, Hun..ger and mis - 'ry tread, And from
march .. ing down to the drunkard's doom, Oh God stretch forth Thy hand, No
hun .. dred thou .. sand crim .. i..nals doom'd To a loath .. some pris .. on cell.
six .. ty thou .. sand des .. o-late hearths A cry as .. cends for bread.
pow'r but Thine can c,er save them now, For Sa..tan is in com - mand.

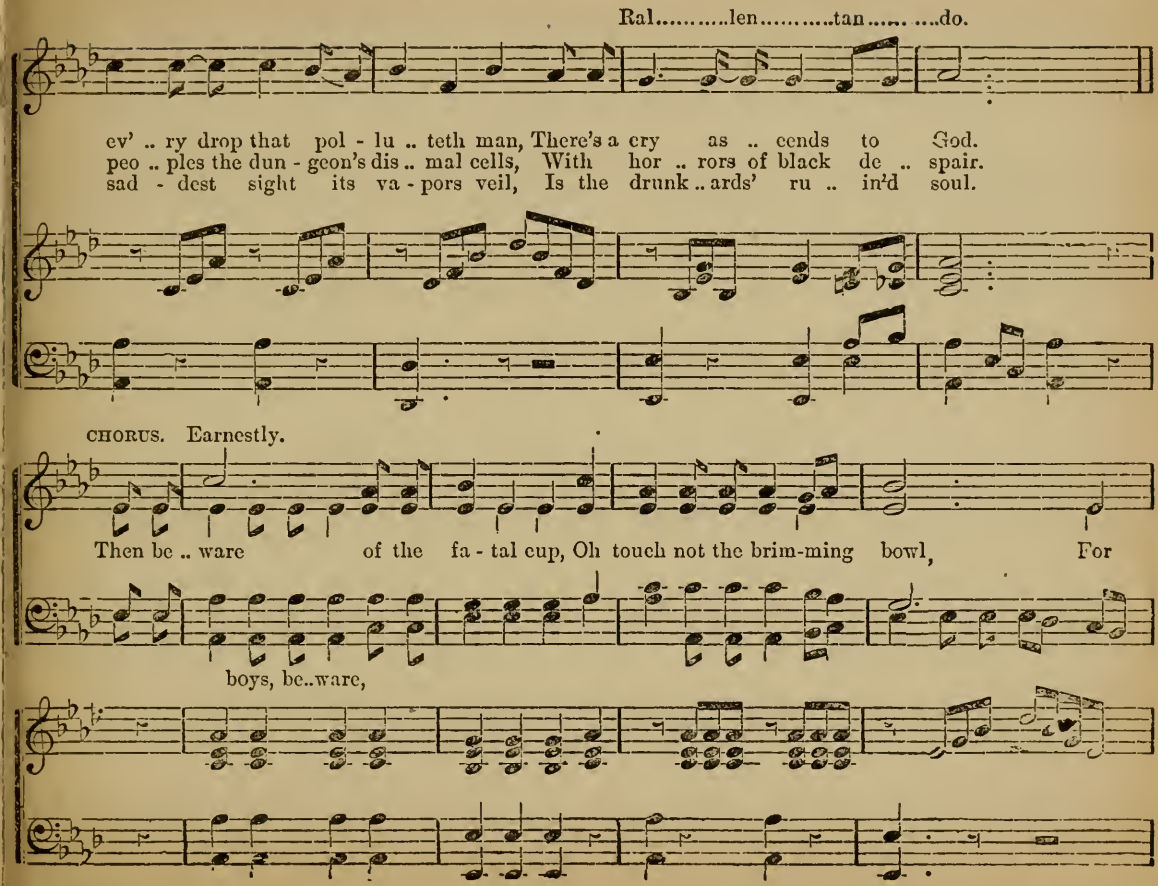

CHORUS. Animoso.
cres.
dim.
1. Then dash down the fa..tal wine-cup, boys, And let the poi - son flow,
2. Then dash down the fa..tal wine..cup, boys, Death lurks in the wine so red,
3. O stop! young man, dash a - way that cup. And let the poi .. son flow,
Crime lurks in the spark - ling foam at the top, And be .. neath lies a dead .. ly foe.
There's the wail of woe from the wid - ow's heart, And the or .. phan's cry for bread.
'Tis bet .. ter that earth should drink it up, Than to sink your soul in woe.

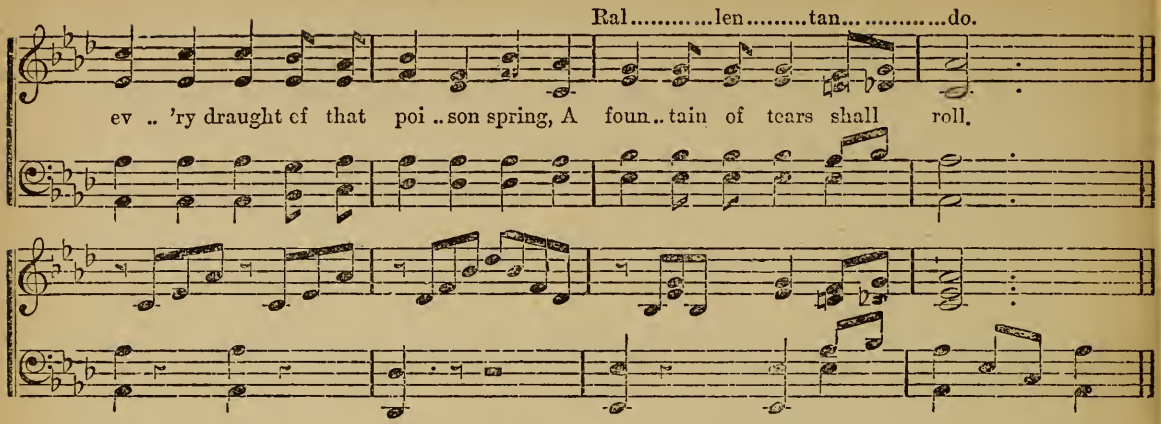
Also published in sheet form.

Mrs. K. W. Lotz. W. T. Giffe.

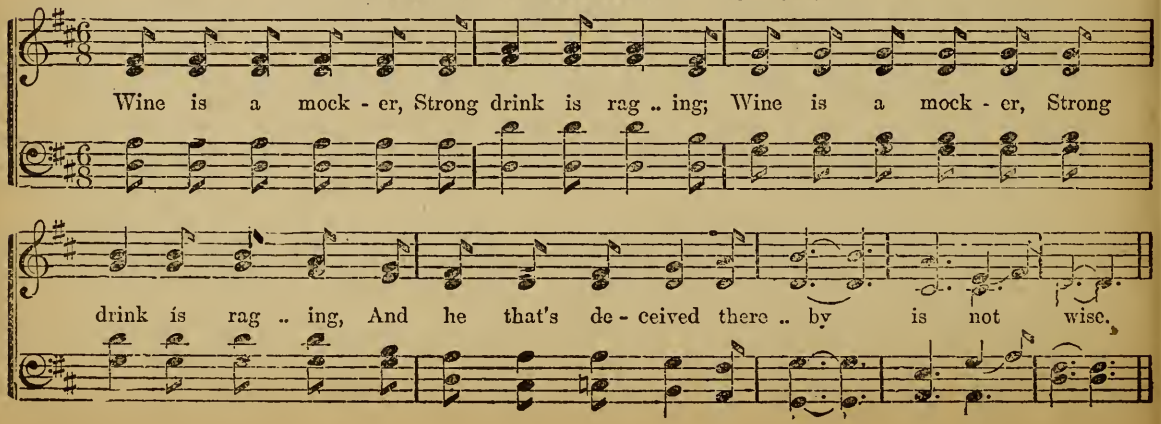



ad. lib.
bowl, From ev'ry draught of that poi..son spring, A foun..tain of tears shall roll, For
drain; Its sub..tle poi .. son will blight your heart, Like an ad-der will sting your brain, It
woe; There are bro..ken hearts and tears of blood, Con..cealed by its ru .. by glow, Be-
ev .. 'ry glass of that li .. quid fire, There's a tale to write in blood; And for
nerves the hand to the blood-y deed, That chills the pulse to hear; It
ware! be-ware! there are fear..fnl scenes, Hid in the temp .. ter's bowl; But the


Ral.....len.....tan..... ....do.
ev' .. ry drop that pol - lu .. teth man, There's a cry as .. cends to God.
peo .. ples the dun - geon's dis .. mal cells, With hor .. rors of black de .. spair.
sad - dest sight its va - pors veil, Is the drunk .. ards' ru .. in'd soul.
CHORUS. Earnestly.
Then be .. ware of the fa - tal cup, Oh touch not the brim-ming bowl, For
boys, be..ware,



"WINE IS A MOCKER." Sentence.



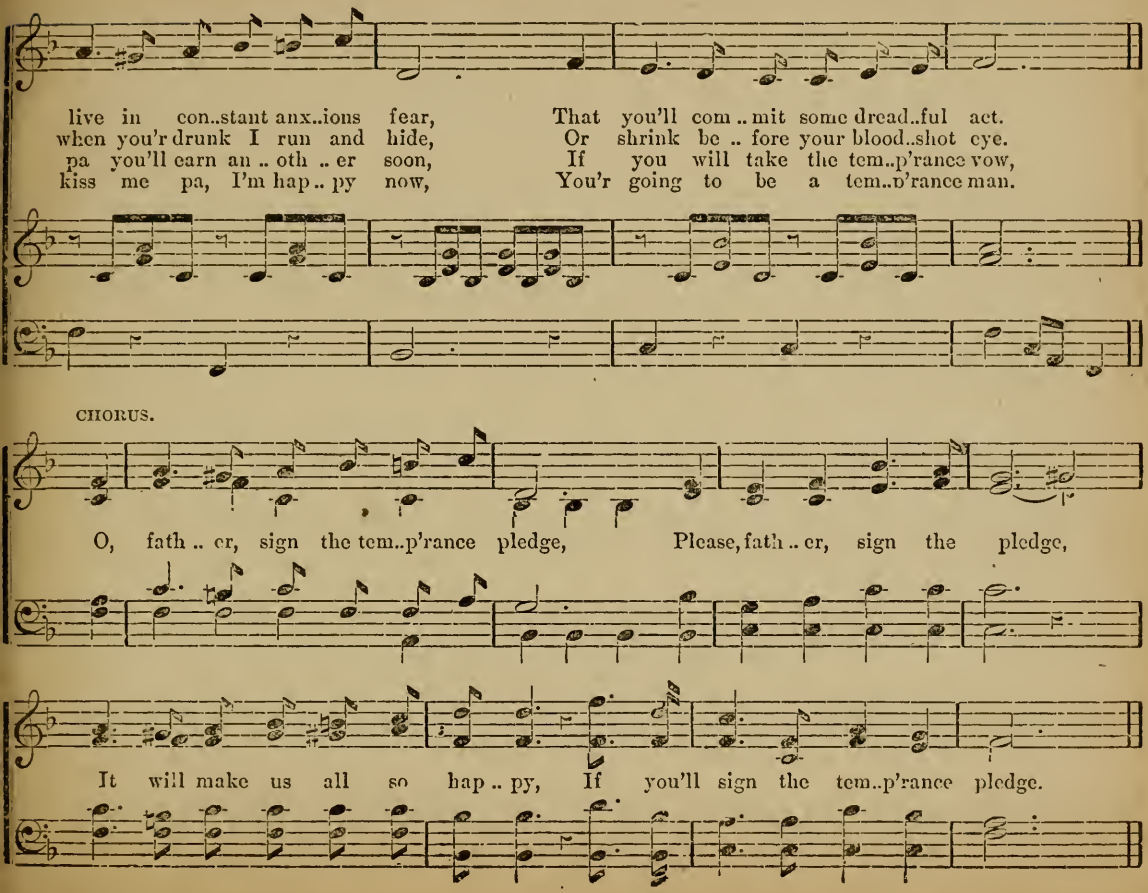
E. Cook. E. Cook.

1. O, fath .. er, won't you sign the pledge, To drink no more of poi .. son
2. O, fath .. er, I re .. mem - ber when, Our house was such a hap .. py
3. You al .. ways used to kiss mam .. ma, When e'er you came home from your
4. I see a tear stand on your cheek, O, dear .. est fath .. er, do not

rum; We all would be so hap .. py then, And
place; You used to take me on your knee, And
store; And spend your ev' .. nings with us too, And
cry; Now, dar .. ling moth - er'l be so glad, For

be so glad to see you come, But now when .. e're you go to
I would kiss your smil .. ing face, But now my clothes are old and
read me sto .. ries o'er and o'er, But moth - er says the store is
pa .. pa says he's going to try, To let that poi .. son cup a-

town, We dread to see you stag - 'ring back, And
worn, And oft for bread to ma I cry, And
gone, The tav .. ern keep .. er owns it now, But
lone, (And if he'll try I know he can,) Please


live in con..stant anx..ious fear, That you'll com .. mit some dread..ful act.
when you'r drunk I run and hide, Or shrink be .. fore your blood..shot eye.
pa you'll earn an .. oth .. er soon, If you will take the tem..p'rance vow,
kiss me pa, I'm hap .. py now, You'r going to be a tem..p'rance man.
CHORUS.
O, fath .. er, sign the tem..p'rance pledge, Please, fath .. er, sign the pledge,
It will make us all so hap .. py, If you'll sign the tem..p'rance pledge.

PURE WATER FOR ME, Temperance Glee.

J. Wm. Suffern.

1. Some love to drink from the foam .. ing brink, Where the wine drop's dance they see; But the wa .. ter bright, In its sil .. v'ry light, And a crys - tal cup for me. O wa .. ter, bright wa .. ter.
2. Oh, a good .. ly thing is the cool .. ing spring 'Mong the rocks where the moss doth grow; There's health in the tide and there's mu .. sic be .. side, In the brook..let's bound .. ing flow.
3. As pure as heav'n is the wa .. ter giv'n, 'Tis for .. ev .. er fresh and new; Dis - till'd in the sky, it comes from on high, In the show'r and gen .. tle dew.
4. There is strength in the glee of the might - y sea, When the loud storm .. wind doth blow; And a fear - ful sight is the cat .. aract's might, As it leaps to the depth be .. low.

Moderato.

pure, pre .. cious, free! Yes, 'tis wa.....ter bright, in its

Pia and Staccato.

wa .. ter bright, in its sil .. ver light, And a

Allegro.

sil .. .. .. ver light, Yes, 'tis wa .. ter bright, in its

crys .. tal cup for me, Yes, 'tis wa .. .. ter bright. in its

sil .. ver light, And a crys .. tal cup for me.

sil .. ver light, And a crys .. .. tal cup for me.

TOUCH IT NOT.

J. H. TENNEY.

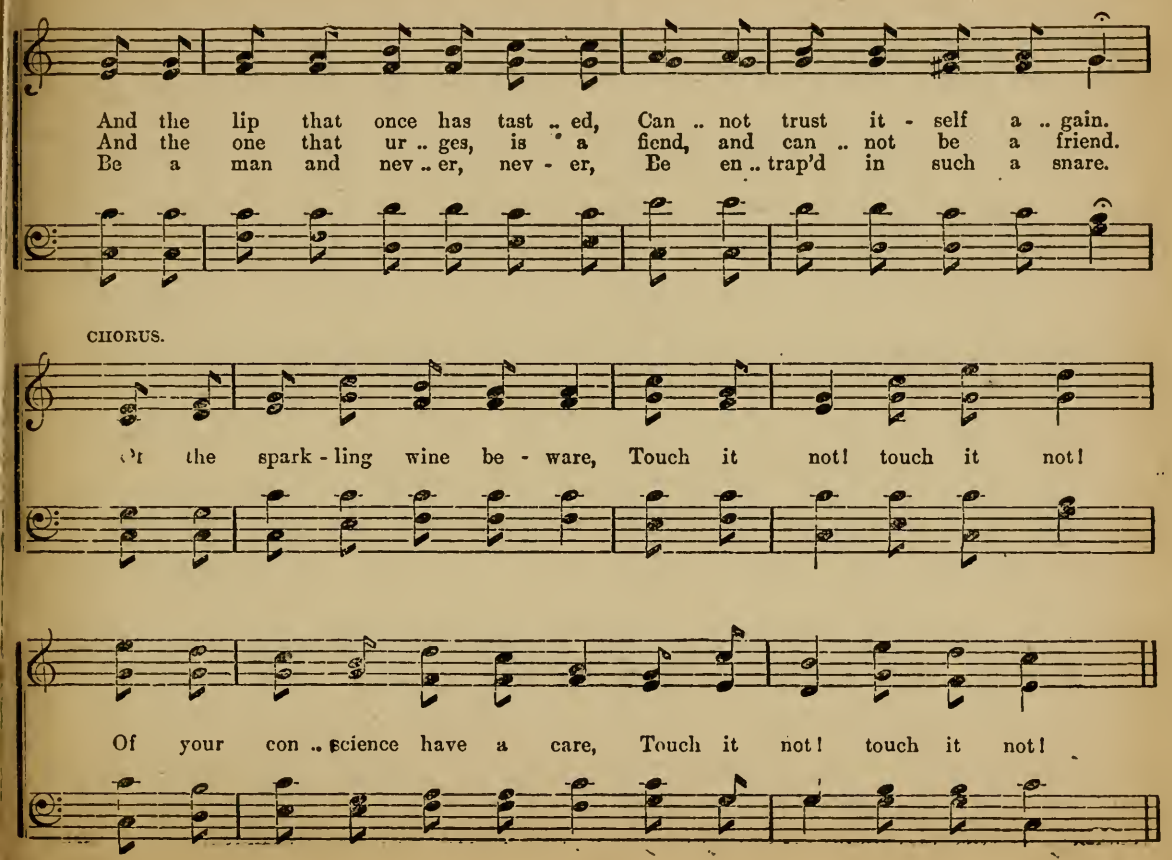
DUETT. CHORUS. DUETT.

1. When you see the rud .. dy wine, Touch it not! touch it not! Though with
2. With temp .. ta .. tion close at hand, Touch it not! touch it not! God will
3. Though the rud .. dy wine may glow, Touch it not! touch it not! If true

CHORUS.

bright .. ness it may shine, Touch it not! touch it not! There is
help you to with .. stand, Touch it not! touch it not! Bet .. ter
hap .. pi .. ness you'd know, Touch it not! touch it not! Though the

dan .. ger in the us .. ing, There is safe .. ty in re .. fus .. ing
far your friend .. ship sev .. er, Than de .. stroy your soul for .. ev .. er,
mag .. ic spell is weav .. ing, Still al .. lur .. ing, still de .. ceiv .. ing,


And the lip that once has tast .. ed, Can .. not trust it - self a .. gain.
And the one that ur .. ges, is a fiend, and can .. not be a friend.
Be a man and nev .. er, nev - er, Be en .. trap'd in such a snare.
CHORUS.
Of the spark - ling wine be - ware, Touch it not! touch it not!
Of your con .. science have a care, Touch it not! touch it not!

THE TEMPERANCE ARMY,

(FOR BANDS OF HOPE.)

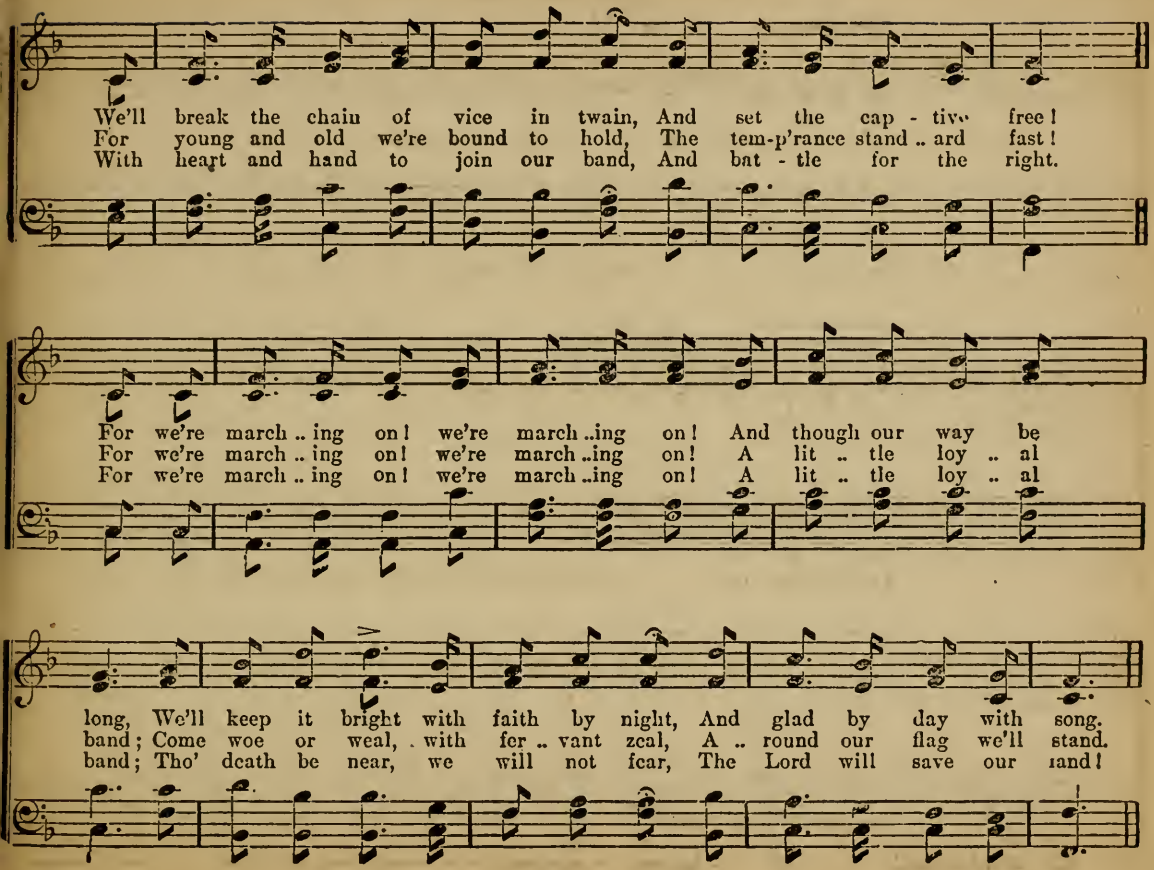
"Youth's Temperance Visitor."

JAS. MCGRANAHAN.

1. We're march - ing on! we're march - ing on! A lit .. tle loy - al band:
2. We're march - ing on! we're march - ing on! With cour .. age calm and high:
3. We're march - ing on! we're march - ing on! We would not go a .. lone:

And want and woe where' - er we go, Must van .. ish from our land.
And still a .. bove with peace and love, Our con .. quering ban .. ners fly!
We call on those who hate our foes, 'To make our cause their own.

For wine, and ale, and rum shall fall, And al .. co .. hol must flee!
At last the hosts of wrong shall yield, The right shall reign at last;
We call on those who love the truth—The chil - dren of the light—


We'll break the chain of vice in twain, And set the cap - tive free!
For young and old we're bound to hold, The tem-p'rance stand .. ard fast!
With heart and hand to join our band, And bat - tle for the right.
For we're march .. ing on! we're march ..ing on! And though our way be
For we're march .. ing on! we're march ..ing on! A lit .. tle loy .. al
For we're march .. ing on! we're march ..ing on! A lit .. tle loy .. al
long, We'll keep it bright with faith by night, And glad by day with song.
band; Come woe or weal, with fer .. vant zeal, A .. round our flag we'll stand.
band; Tho' death be near, we will not fear, The Lord will save our land!

COLUMBIA SHALL BE FREE.

(TEMPERANCE GLEE.)

M. M. Bain. W. T. Giffe.

1. We come a free.....and joy - ful throng, Our hearts are full of glee;

We come a free and joy-ful throng, Our hearts are full of glee;

Then lis .. ten to..... our mar - tial song,..... Co .. lum..bia shall be free;

Then lis - ten to our mar..tial song, Co - lum..bia shall be free;

Co..lum..bia shall be free in..deed, From drunk-en-ness and crime,

Co - lum-bia shall be free in..deed, From drunk..en .. ness and crime,

When teachers all shall bear the lead, We'll mark the hap-py time.

When teachers all shall bear the lead, We'll mark the hap .. .. .. py time.

CHORUS. Earnestly—not too fast.

Let all the chil..dren of our land, In might..y phal..anx firm, A .. gainst the mons..ter take their

stand, To save the ten .. der germ.

2

The children are our country's hope, If they be firm and true
And nobly with the monster cope, A blessed work they,ll do.
The vendors of the pois'nous draught, For mercy need not sue,
But they must seek another craft, Or they'll have naught to do.
CHORUS.—Let all the children &c.

3

Heart-broken wives, cheer up, be brave, We're marching to your aid,
We'll all unite the lost to save, E'er your last hope shall fade,
And may the Lord our strength renew, With vigor from on high,
That we this mighty work may do, And conquer e'er we die.
CHORUS.—Let all the children, &c.

* Use small notes with first stanza.

THE TEMPERANCE STANDARD.

W. T. Giffe.

1. 'Round the temp'rance stand-ard ral - ly, All the friends of hu - man kind; Snatch the de - vo-
2. Bear the joy - ful ti - dings on - ward, Bear them all the world a - round, Let the myr - iads
3. Plant the temp'rance stand-ard firm - ly; 'Round it live, and 'round it die; Young and old de-

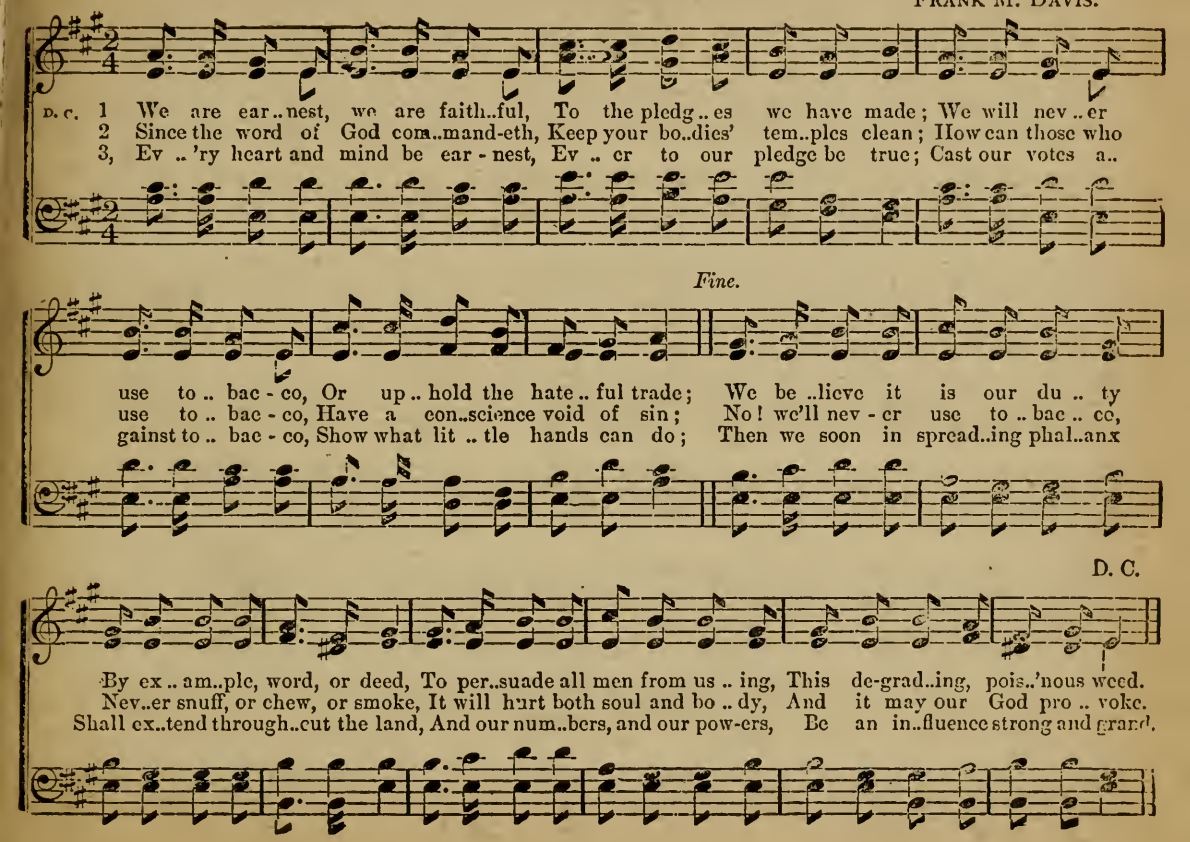
tees of fol - ly, Wretch-ed, per - ish - ing and blind: Loud - ly tell them, loud - ly tell them,
throng - ing downward, Hear the sweet and bliss - ful sound, And o - bey - ing, and o - bey - ing,
fend it stern - ly, Till we gain the vic - to - ry. And all na - tions, and all na - tions,

How they comfort now may find, Loud - ly tell them, loud - ly tell them, How they comfort now may find.
In the paths of peace be found, And o - bey - ing, and o - bey - ing, In the paths of peace be found.
Hail the hap - py ju - bi - lee, And all na - tions, and all na - tions, Hail the hap - py ju - bi - lee.

ANTI TOBACCO SONG.

(Dedicated to the earnest boys.)

FRANK M. DAVIS.



WAITING BY THE RIVER,

With expression.

Words and music by W. T. G.

1. She is wait - ing by the riv .. er, She is wait-ing there for me, On-ly wait - ing for my
2. She is wait .. ing by the riv - er, Where the shin-ing hosts have trod, With the ran - som'd mil..lions
3. Soon the day of life will short - en, And the night of death draw near, Soon she'll beck - on me to

com - ing, From the world and sin set free, She is stand-ing with the an - gels, By the
sing - ing, Prais - es to the Lamb of God, She is wait - ing at the por - tals, She is
hast - en, To the man - sion bright and fair, There she'll meet me by the riv - er, Then she'll

riv - er of the blest, For the Mas - ter she is say - ing "Wea - ry pil-grim, come and rest."
stand-ing by the door, Wait-ing there to greet my com - ing, When the toils of life are o'er.
take me by the hand, And we'll sing and shout for - ev - er, In that bright and hap - py land.

CHORUS.—Not too fast.

She is wait .. .. ing by the riv .. er, She is stand .. ing on the shore, On .. ly

She is wait-ing, she is wait-ing by the riv - er, She is stand - ing on the shore, On - ly

wait .. .. ing for my com..ing .. .. soon she'll wel .. .. come me once more.

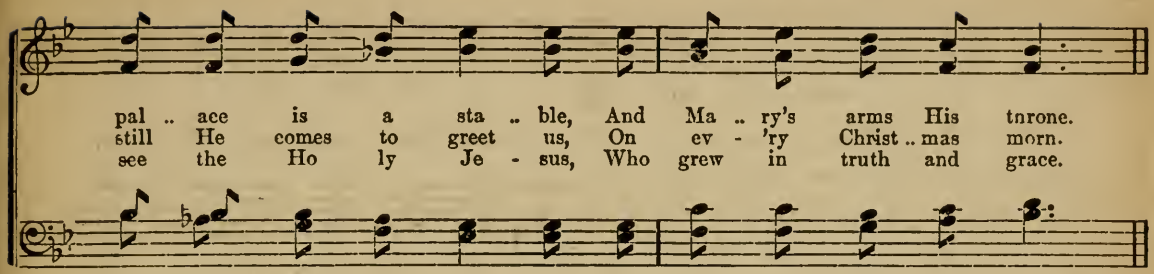
wait-ing, on..ly wait..ing for my com..ing, for my coming, Soon she'll welcome me, she'll welcome me once more

RING OUT THE BELLS.

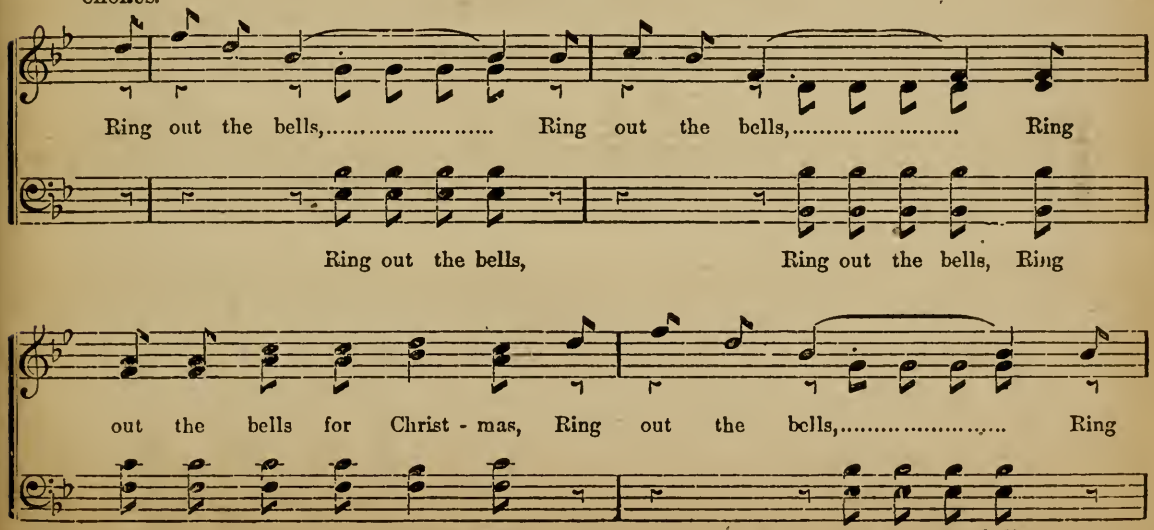
"For unto us a Child is born."—Isaiah ix. 6.

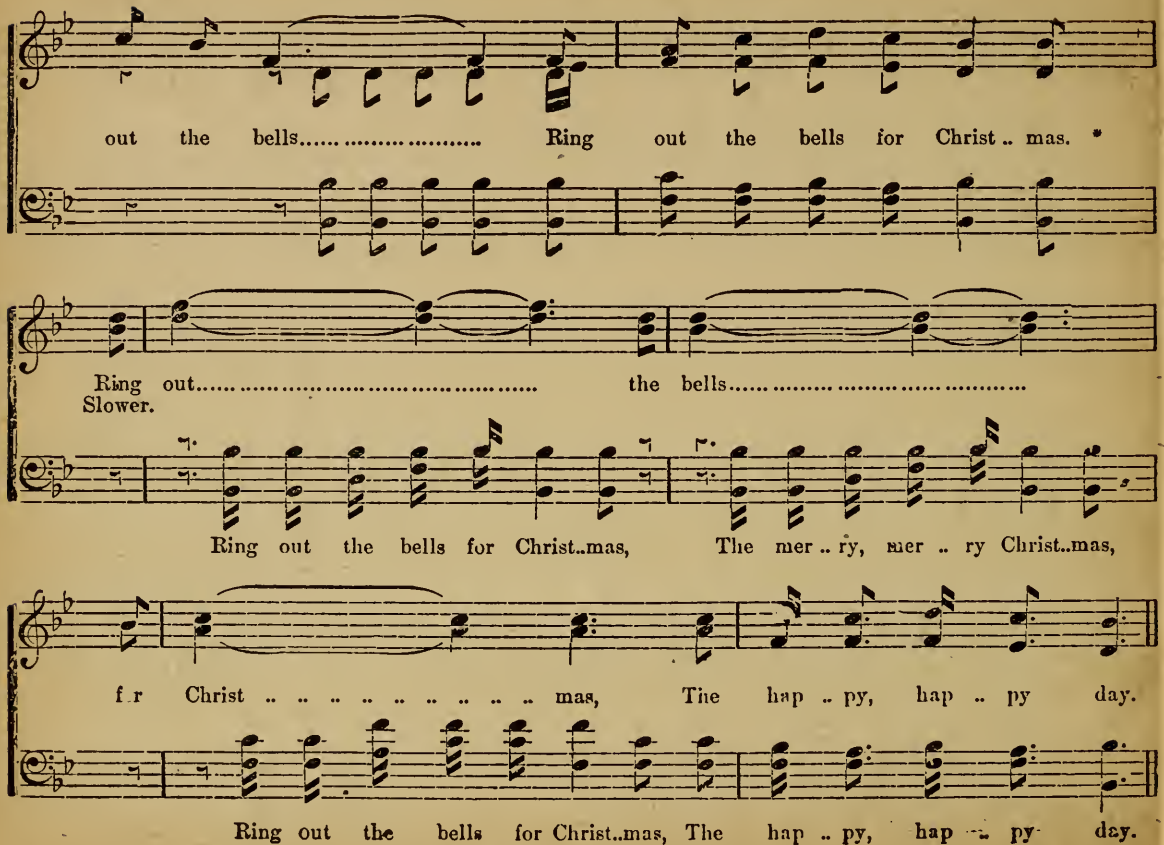
Cheerfully. W. T. Giffe.

1. Ring out the bells for christ .. mas, The hap .. py, hap .. py day; In win - ter wild the ho .. ly Child with .. in the cra .. dle lay, O, won .. der .. ful! the Sa .. viour Is in a man .. ger lone; His
2. On Beth .. le .. hem's quiet hill .. side, In a .. ges long gone by; In an - gel notes the glo .. ry floats, "Glo .. ry to God on high," Yet wakes the sun so joy .. ous, As when the Lord was born, And
3. Wher .. e'er the sweet lambs gath .. er, With .. in his gen - tle fold, The Sa .. viour dear, is wait .. ing near, As in the days of old, In each young heart you see Him, In ev - 'ry guile .. less face, We


pal .. ace is a sta .. ble, And Ma .. ry's arms His throne.
still He comes to greet us, On ev - 'ry Christ .. mas morn.
see the Ho ly Je - sus, Who grew in truth and grace.

CHORUS.


Ring out the bells,..... Ring out the bells,..... Ring
Ring out the bells, Ring out the bells, Ring
out the bells for Christ - mas, Ring out the bells,..... Ring
out the bells for Christ - mas Ring out the bells,



* The chorus may end here if desired.

"OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN."

E. P. Noyes.

1. Lit .. tle feet may find the path .. way, Lead .. ing up .. ward un .. to God,
2. Lit .. tle ones though frail and earth .. born, Heirs of bless .. ed .. ness may be,

:S: Fine.

{ Lit .. tle hands may learn to scat .. ter, Seeds of pæ .. cious truth a .. broad, }
{ Child .. hood's life de - clares the rich .. es, Of God's all a .. bound .. ing grace, }
{ For the Sa .. viour whis .. p'reth gen - tly, "'Suf .. fer such to come to Me," }
{ Child - ish voic .. es sweet may min - gle, In the glo .. rious cho .. ral song, }

D. S

Youth .. ful hearts may be the tem - ple, For the spir .. its's dwell .. ing place.
And in that e .. ter .. nal king .. dom, 'Mid the grand tri .. umph .. ant throng.

INDEX.

PAGE.

America 43
Anti-Tobacco Song 153
Away to Sabbath School 34
Banner of Love 84
Beautiful Evermore, (The) 70
Believe in Me 90
Believers' Hope 87
Bells are Ringing 56
Berlin, (7's 15
Bethlehem 107
Bible Says I May, (The) 119
By the Sea 109
Cast thy Bread upon the Waters 18
Casting all on Jesus 14
Christian, the Morn 59
Christmas Carol 38
Closer to Jesus 68
Columbia Shall be Free 150
Come and join our Sunday School 124
Come let us Sing of Heaven 16
Come to the Saviour 23
Come to Jesus 79
Consolation 51
Coronation 81
Death of a Child 31
Diadem, (The) 114
Do something for Jesus 8
Earth's Journey, (Chant) 17
Eternal City, (The) 5
Evening Prayer 57
Evening Song 67
Father, won't you Sign the Pledge? 141
Flower Voices 127
Fountain of Life 50
Gather the Little Ones in 98
Gentle Jesus 39
Give to Jesus your Earliest Days 104
Go and Tell Jesus 96
Good Night 126
Goshen, (L. M.) 93
Gospel Ship, (The) 64
Happy Home 55
Happy New Year 24
Harvest truly is Plenteous, (The) 62

PAGE.

Hawley, (C. M.) 33
Heart's Surrender, (The) 112
Heavenly Home, (The) 29
How softly on the Bruised Heart 37
Illumination 97
I Love the name of Jesus 117
Indiana, (C. M.) 1
It is all Very Well 62
Israel's Shepherd 123
Jesus is Calling 122
Jesus, Remember Me 83
Jesus will Gather us Home 113
Jonesboro, (8's & 6's) 9
Just Across the River 125
Laboring On 32
Let your Light Shine 76
Lift a Little 54
Little Eva 120
Little Sleeper 22
Living for Jesus 100
Live for Something 45
Lord is my Shepherd, (The) 105
Lord, I'm a Wayward Child 85
Lovely Home, (The, Chant,) 17
Marching On 132
Marching to our Home 44
Morning Star 106
My Home in Heaven 65
My Strength in Thee 86
Need of Jesus, (The) 36
Never Mind 129
New pearls of Song 3
Noble Calling, (The) 60
No Night There 88
November Rain 116
O Come Let us Sing 6
Octavius, (C. M.) 13
Of Such is the Kingdom of Heaven 159
One more Year has gone 52
One by one they Gather Home 102
Only Waiting 74
Onward to your Stations 48
Ortonville, (C. M. 89
Other Side, (The) 58

PAGE.

Our God hath the Victory 92
Peace, it is I 11
Pilot of the Soul 66
Pilgrim Band 128
Poison Spring,, (The) 137
Pure Water for me 144
Remember thy Creator 72
Ring out the Bells 156
Saviour's Little Lamb, (The) 123
Scholars' Prayer, (The) 130
Shall we meet our Loved Ones There? 12
Shining Ones, (The) 30
Sing Children, Sing 91
Sing of Jesus 108
Sometime I'll Shine 78
Songs of Praise 25
Summer, (L. M.) 35
Sure Foundation, (The,) 49
Take hold of our Hand 28
Tale of Woe 133
Tarry with Me 42
Temperance Army 148
Temperance Standard 152
They are Waiting 80
Thrust in your Sickle and Reap 26
Touch it not 146
Union of Effort 131
Waiting 46
Waiting by the River 154
We Gather in the Children 68
We Reap as we have Sown 94
We will Rally to the Standard 20
What can I give Jesus? 73
Where Spring Abides Forever 99
When the Chief Shepherd 10
When the Dream of Life is O'er 82
When the Morning Bell 58
While O'er the Deep 40
White as Snow 4
Who will Gather the Grain? 61
Will Jesus Hear? 118
Will you Come to Christ to-day? 110
Wonderful Word. (The) 111

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